Dear Brother I now commence the journal which I promised to keep for your reading. I shall not have anything to write, I fear that will be very interesting to you. A journal, of such common events and from such a pen as mine will I fear merit but little of your attention, but if you will promise that no eyes but yours shall see this I will do the best that I can hoping that wherein I fail your better judgement and kindness will allow you to correct me, I shall commence on the 18th of May 1841. After a painful parting with you and our friends we retired to the cabin which we found nearly full of Irish Dutch or English, who were preparing their supper, which they spread upon the cabin table and eat with much apparent enjoyment. We took tea with the Captain whom we found to be quite a jovial sort of a man. he told us that he was going to take his wife on board, as soon as he came to his farm which lay on the banks of the river, and give her a sail for her health, and she would be some company for us. We did not, however reach the farm before night and were thus deprived of the lady's society. Her health not permitting her to venture out at so late an hour. The Steamboat on which we sailed was called the Commerce and at that time had five boats in tow which were well laden and prevented our going fast. We retired at an early hour with severe headaches which after a night of sound sleep was entirely dispersed.

19th When we arose we found that we had proceeded but [illegible] towards Troy, You will remember that when we left at Troy we calculated on rain at least every other day. It being pleasant the day we started, we of course expected rain today but were favored with pleasant weather

through light clouds occasionally obscured the sun. We spent most of the day on deck, where we took our rocking chairs, and sat very comfortably, with our cloaks and bonnets on. Papa and Dick walked the deck most of the time, Mamma Knit and Caroline and myself sewed on our patchwork. We had some conversation with some of our fellow passengers, whom we found had arrived in N.Y. but the day before they left there, and like ourselves were bound for the west. The scenery along the river at this time of the year was indeed beautiful. The many farms, landings or villages formed as many a handsome scene for a painter. We arrived at the highlands about dusk, which seen in the twilight appeared very gloomy and yet sublime. They cast a long shadow on the water, which was quite calm and smooth, making it appear as black as night. We watched a long time to catch a glimpse of St Anthony's nose, which is a point in the rocks, said to bear an exact resemblance of a mans Nose.

20th We were awakened about three, with the news that the boat would bind us in Albany, which we did not expect. We were soon prepared to go on shore, and leaving our baggage on board to proceed to Troy; we proceeded to Mrs Moseleys in Hamilton St. at the foot of which we were landed. We found none of them up, but soon aroused them. We took breakfast and then called on Mrs Cordell, whom we found very well, and busy preparing and painting. Caroline staid with her to play with Jane, and Mamma Papa Dick and myself proceeded to Franklin's store. After purchasing what goods we wanted we went to his house and took dinner. before this however, Papa had been to Troy and back, having seen our goods and baggage on board of a canal boat and engaged our passage. After dinner we returned to Mrs Moseleys. Toward night Harriet and I went out to take a walk and were met by Papa and Charles who had been on the

~~Last Night it was very cold, which prevented us from~~
~~taking out Quoits with us, but went to bed~~
~~at 10 oclock.~~ We returned home and spent the evening
in playing on the piano and singing.

21st We spent the forenoon with Mrs Moseley and Pathenia and started about
two for the Ivy boat, on our way we stopped in Mr Ainsworths store who
treated us with wine &c. and were joined by him and Charles, who accompanied
us to the boats. The boats started about three, and after 25 minutes very pleasant
sailing we arrived in Ivy, which from the river appeared to be quite a
place. There were many new houses going up along the banks of the
river, and most of the houses near where we landed appeared to be new
We went on board the canal boat which lay but a few steps from the
steamboat landing. The cabin was very small, but neatly furnished having
3 windows on either side, with blinds and curtains, two immovable settees
which contained bedding Round wood stools a looking glass and stove
not forgetting the carpet & curtains which we could draw, and thus divide
the gents from the ladies cabin. Upon the whole it looked much better than
I expected. Papa could not find his box of clothes or weights, and had to
go off and leave them the forwarders promising to send them on in the
next boat. We started about 5 o.clock though Papa or the Captain were
not on board, which gave us no small uneasiness, but we soon learned
that a canal boat was not like a steamboat and that there was no
danger of them being left far behind. When we started there were four
passengers beside ourselves. two old ladies being mother and daughter a
young lady named Harriet Spencer and a young man by name Mr Holme

We sat upon deck most of the time till night. Before we retired we passed through three locks and under 11 bridges. We generated quite a comical appearance when we were near a bridge. All hands were squatting or if a very low bridge lying flat on the deck, or scrambering for the cabin once I got my head knocked a little nice but was pretty careful afterwards while we were in the neighbourhood Papa came on board
22nd after enjoying a good night rest I arose, found it very pleasant and fine, we had proceeded but 11 miles towards Buffalo. We being now out in the country we were not obliged to keep under so many bridges so we took our regular duties and work and sat upon deck most of the day. We stopped at a number of small places during the day. We arrived at Schenectady in the afternoon it seemed quite a place. I must here mention the wickedness of the drivers. Whenever they met instead of a friendly good morrow oaths deep and horrible with bitter curses passed between them, they seemed to hate the sight of one another and would almost push one another into the canal rather than to turn out. Our boat was very fine though we had been assured that we should have the very best, for want of a good cook, she was not only cook but chamberwoid and Captains wife though she was not married
23rd At one o'clock our boat stopped the line to which it belonged not travelling on Sundays. We had quite a laugh at Papa who told us that he thought that the 6 day line went through to Buffalo in 6 days instead of stopping every 7th day. We stopped in a very nasty muddy place and spent a long lonesome tedious day in reading writing and sleeping. Towards night, Papa Mr Holmes, Harriet L— Caroline and myself went to walk, we had quite a pleasant walk and returned just before sunset after which the two old ladies Harriet and Mr Holmes went to meeting in some ones kitchen not four from where the boat lay. The day was very warm and pleasant, The boat started about 11.
24th. After breakfast we took our work and chairs upon deck, Mr Holmes knit for me most of the forenoon. He said he had knit many pairs of stockings and done a great deal of sewing too In the afternoon he helped Caroline and me sew our patch work The Captains and drivers whom we met a day [illegible] that is

blew violently and we had every appearance of a heavy shower, but we had very little rain till night. This was the first rain we had had since we left N.Y. During the storm we passed through Little Falls but did not see much of the main fall of the river. The bed of the river was covered with rocks over which the water tumbled along with great rapidity, throwing up spray and foam. It was quite a romantic pretty looking place. About one mile from the village of Little Falls the Canal is laid on the bed of the river being 50 ft in depth and much wider than usual. Here was the most splendid scene I ever witnessed (for you know I never traveled much in the country) On each side of the canal were rocks 40 or 50 ft in height which were covered with tall trees, to which the stillness of the water, (though the wind was blowing very hard we did not feel it here) the low black clouds, the sharp lightning and pealing thunder added much sublimity & grandeur. It continued very fine showery raining all the evening During the night we came into very shallow water so that we were aground most of the time. The canal here was so full of boats that it was almost impossible to get along. we were banging and thrashing about all night, first against one boat and then another. Our boat was not heavy loaden or we could not have proceeded at all, as it was we did not progress but 6 miles

25th I arose quite early having passed a restless night on account of the noise and bustle on deck. The weather was cloudy chilly showery & plens and by spells so we were obliged to sit in the cabin all the forenoon. we felt quite home sick and many times wished ourselves back in N.Y. From 11. till 2. we lay in Utica to have our rudder repaired, which had been broken the preceding night. While we were there, we were obliged to keep in the cabin as it rained very hard most of the time, this made us still more lonesome

as the weightlock was covered like a house. the weather cloudy, it was dark and gloomy enough. I can assure you we were thankful to leave Utica. About noon it began to clear away and by two was quite pleasant. From Utica to Rome, a small village, the scenery was beautiful, the rain had made every thing green and fragrant so that it was delightful. to day we passed a number of log cabins, which Papa assured us were much better or about as good as Charles'. I could hardly believe him it did not seem possible for decent folks to live in such looking places. The evening was very pleasant and moonlight and we all sat upon deck to enjoy it. Caroline and I sang for the amusement of the company, who of course was very much pleased with it. Mr Holmes thought "The Lords of Creation" first rate also "Nothing else to do"

26th We spent most of this day in the cabin as it was chilly, but were not as lonesome as the preceding day. At Utica we took on board two flute players a clarionette player and a singer so to day we had music enough Caroline and I sang with the flute and without it and the young man (the singer) also. As the dinner bell rang I was in the midst of a song, the singer said, "he had rather go without his dinner than to be interrupted." from that I suppose he was very much enchanted. I expect both of us would have been very much smit had he not happened to have been married a few weeks before, in the evening we sat on deck & listened to the flute & Clarionette. pleasant and moonlight.

27th A very pleasant day most of which we spent in sewing. About two we arrived in Syracuse where our two old ladies went on shore to see some friends while the Captain went to do some business this being his native place, he returned in about but the old ladies were amongst the missing we waited for them till about 3, and then went

of without them. It was so pleasant we begrudged every moment that we were laying still, we had not proceeded but about 6 miles when we saw the two old ladies waiting for us they had hired a horse & carriage and gone on to the next landing place, when they came on board they did not appear to like it much that we should have left them. I expect the Captain would have waited, but he had to be hindered at most every by them and had got out of patience. just after we took them on board Harriet saw the man whom she was going to see on another canal boat so we had to stop to hail him and take him on board. and before night we stopped at a little village where we landed them both with all their bagage, we had proceeded but a little further before we we were stoped again to take some freight on board, it seemed as if every thing was combined to prevent our making any progress to day for you must consider that with those fare &c we had begun to be quite impatient to arrive in Buffalo. had very pleasant moonlight evening

28th We spent most of the day in sewing and listening to flute players. During the day we passed a number of small villages at most of which we stoped to get fresh water or provisions: at one of them which was within 10 miles of Rochester all our men passengers but Papa went on shore to go to Rochester on foot it being nearer than to go by the canal. The day was very warm and fine. We arrived in Rochester about 4 in the afternoon where we found the men waiting for us, they had been there a number of hours. Rochester is quite a large place, it put me in mind of N.Y. On each side of the canal the store houses are as thick as in Water street most of them being 4 or 5 stories high. the river runs through the place over which they were building many very handsome bridges. To day Mr Holmes knit the heel of my stocking round & off and got out of the slip & binding. Spent the evening on deck listening to flute and Accordeon.

29th It was rather chilly. The sun shone very warm but the wind was raw and cold in the forepart of the day, by noon it moderated and in the afternoon was very warm. To day I finished off my stocking and bedquilt and commenced mending the stocking and quilt called Jobs troubles. The prices were 6 cents Towards night we arrived in Lockport. Along here the canal runs through a valley formed by two high hills being 50 ft formed by nature but very convenient for the canal, on the top of these hills is situated the village & the site of it, there were many very handsome residences surrounded by handsome flower gardens which look very pleasant from the canal Here are 5 locks one right after another, there are two sets of locks one for boats going the other for those coming reaching 10 locks. They are all built of handsome square stone two thirty ft a little distance like one immense pile of stones, there are three flights of stone steps with railings for travelers to go up on if they prefer it to going through the locks in the boats. Each lock raises us about 12 ft reaching in all 60 ft. After we passed through the locks we found the canal to be cut through the solid rock for the distance of one mile. It hardly seemed possible for men to do so much I felt very sorry that we could not pass through there in the day time as we could have seen it to a much better advantage. I wish I were an author that I might give it such a description as it deserves.

30th We stopped within 11 miles of Buffalo about sunrise at a place called Pontawonta through which the steam cars passed on their way from Buffalo to Niagara. We had anticipated another long day but were agreeably disappointed. The day was very pleasant and just warm enough to be comfortable. About 11 the cars came along in which we seated ourselves Mr Holmes being of our party and were soon on our way to Niagara falls. after a pleasant ride of 3/4 of an hour in which time we went over 22 miles we were landed in Niagara village. As soon as the cars stopped there were over 20 or 30 black and other servants surrounded them and kept up an incessant repetition of "will you have a carriage Sir" but "The Niagara house is the best and cheapest in the place" "The Franklin is much the best and is a great deal nearer" "Shall I take your baggage to the Washington?" so that we had much as much difficulty in getting out of the cars as we should have been landing from a steamboat in N. Y. Niagara village is about 1 mile and a from the falls, after having learned that the cars would leave again at 2 we walked through the village which contained many

learned that the cars would leave again at 2 we walked through the

houses besides 3 or 4 Meeting houses and a railroad Depot. After passing through the village we walked along on the shore of Niagara River which was much longer than I expected to find it, it laid for ½ of a mile above the falls is covered with rocks over which the water dashes with fury presenting a sheet of spray and foam sparkling in sun really beautiful, We could see Grand Island which is now in possession of the Americans but formerly belonged to Canada, the island is covered with very heavy valuable timber and from the shore looks very pleasant. many go over to the island landing at the upper end of it and walk to the other end which is just at the turn of the horse shoe form of the falls but it looks very dangerous, we soon found ourselves at the Niagara falls a place which I certainly never expect to see The river falls about 100 feet over the small ledges of rocks before it reaches the main fall of 175 feet to describe it would be impossible for me. I could not give you the least idea of its sublimity You must see it before you can have the least idea of it. it seemed as though I could not take my eyes from the spot. we picked up some little stones and shells which we preserved as coming from the fall. there were a number of persons who went down a pair of stairs as high nearly as the falls, and walked under the rocks over which the water poured. Mr Holmes wished me to go down with him but I felt afraid to, but have been sorry since that I did not go. Round the falls were many house of refreshment which were filled with indian curiosities for sale. At one house we saw an eagle, it was sitting on a fence being chained up. after strolling round and gathering flowers which by the way we kept Mr H pretty busy cutting, we returned to the village, took some dinner, and seated ourselves in the cars loaded with flowers with which we adorned our cabin in the most beautiful manner. After we got back we found ourselves very tired and

afford to get a good supper if we could, but all we could get was some pork and
crackers and rank butter. We started in night about 10 and arrived in Buffalo
about 4 in the morning. of the
31st Mr Holmes and Papa went off to see about getting passages in steamboats across
the lakes. We all took breakfast on board when Mr Holmes bid us good by as he
was going to take the boat which going that day for Detroit. We all felt sorry
to have him go for he seemed almost like one of the family he had been with us so long. he
told us "we must send him some peaches and let him know where we lived, and
if he ever traveled that way which very likely he should he would certainly come
and see us. he would like to cross the lakes with us but Papa told him he thought he
should stop in Buffalo for a few days." We saw him on board the canal boat
where we staid most of the forenoon after he had started for Detroit as he passed
he waved his handkerchief to which we answered. It seemed very lonesome now
for Papa was gone all the forenoon and we were left entirely alone. About
noon Papa came on board and said that he had engaged a steerage passage on
board the Missouri for us and one for our things on board of a ship, so the canal
boat pushed up to the vessel and put our goods on board and then up to the
steamboat and put our bagage and selves on board of that. After we had secured
every thing in our little state room, which contained 3 berths a stool & window
and just room enough to turn round Papa and I went over to the ship and
took out our bedding some small chairs dishes and other necessaries and took
them on to the steamboat. Mama and I then went to making our beds while
Papa drove nails all round the room, we soon had up our clothing glass
a curtain to the window and the lantern suspended from the top also a lamp
on the floor and things arranged quite comfortably. outside, on each side of
the door stood on of our chests one of which was on Papa's trunk which

Lake in which the water was very shallow, in which we called the fish, from there we steered through the Clear river where we stopped for the night and took in 60 cords of wood. in the afternoon very rough seas we could not sail we landed at Muskegon

6th very cloudy morning, very cold and rough. About noon it was we landed at Muskegon Island. Here we saw a number of Indians and it was there Camp they held a meeting. Thomas & Caroline attended that Island in the afternoon. At night we landed on the Island where we saw Potawatomi Indian. This was very fine appeared as good as they. We saw a large Sandstone fort situated on the island, Miss Smith and a gentleman went to see it but came very near being left. The captain was left for them

7th Stormy in the morning. We landed [illegible] after noon we travelled up river about sundown we had a violent storm of rain and rain accompanied with thunder and many flashes in the evening. Miss Smith & I were sitting by the window talking when we heard a sudden the whole machinery stopped. we were very much frightened, but soon learned that the boat was aground on a bar about 11 miles from Milwaukie. it was so foggy that we could not tell when we were at first. they tried to get the boat off, for the morning the passengers do one end of the boat then by reaching the perpendicular of the boat and all run together, to the other. but finding this was in vain the commenced carrying the deck passengers on shore, they told us we might go on the end we still till we came back with us said if the wind was to go to so we all went into our little room, [illegible] and we laid down in our berths. At noon we [illegible]

[illegible] on the wharf [illegible] full of people laying about on the wharfs which were [illegible] of the most of the people got on when there came up a violent thunder storm [illegible] with most of them dressing [illegible]. The Peter Clark one of the small [illegible] themselves all wet with it and he would not let them [illegible] them in the morning. Some by the bye as soon that he was moored. Peter went out and was nearly knocked over board, there were fifteen men upon them we for we had been in fear & trembling all night expecting every minute to see the boat washed on the Lake beach. About 4 the passengers were all brought on Board again and we started about 5 pm. before the Princess on its way to Buffalo both boats nearly their sides, it seemed to be full of passengers & Milwaukee about 2 and were hindered there nearly one hour as they had to load a good many passengers and a considerable freight and take on more wood. Most of the folks went on shore here in a small shore boat which was built for the purpose it did not look safe to be away thing by the side of ours. Milwaukee river is plenty wide enough for the large steamers to but there was a bar of sand very [illegible] its mouth which prevents them from going in, in time I suppose they will have this taken away so that the large boats can get in. About 11 we arrived in Racine to our great joy; there was nothing here for us to travel on but an old stove, on to this we got with our baggage some freight, waggons a horse and ever so much more. in a few minutes we were on Terra firma and in Wisconsin. I am reckoning when I was small & studying my Geography I did not seem as though anyone could ever get there, and sometimes, I almost doubted that there was such a place as soon as we were on shore we had our things put into a waggon and we

and [illegible] up to the Revere house. which is [illegible] 5 stories high built of wood and not as large as the main body of the City Hotel in Providence, we were told it cost $1,111 dollars to build it. We all liked the looks of Revere very much. it is situated on very high ground very near the Lake and has a good many pretty little cottages on the street a court house and a light house, on the back of the village runs a small river the banks of which are very pleasant besides the dwelling houses, there are two tin shops 2 law offices a post office a tailors shop and 12 streets laid out. After tea we went to walk on the lake shore. by the light house and round through the woods where we found a variety of wild flowers and returned quite tired. Mr Fiers called on us, we liked his appearance, he appeared sociable and pleasant. finished off my other sketches, pretty early and retired. We all sleept in one room which is western style I should have told you that after the boat started, down below [illegible] the room in which Papa sleept was so full of Irish and every thing that he had to sleep on the floor in our little room, under the chairs and other things

Sat. a very pleasant day. We took breakfast and dinner at the Revere house in the forenoon Papa hired a house which consisted of one good sized room with three windows in it and a few shelves. in the afternoon we moved into it. Papa fixed up a board which we used for a table our clothing we did out of doors we called on Mrs Fiers found her a very pleasant woman but subject to the ague. we borrowed her foundering funnel tube and bottle then went home to washing. Papa brought all our water from the lake through we had a well in the yard but the water was so hard we could not use it. there were wood and chips enough lying around our door so we had no trouble on that score We made out to get tea quite comfortable our room to which we had done as

[illegible] Mrs Ives [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

of it into my ~~Lips~~ lips which were swelled up to about twice in thickness. I went to my nurse again & Mamma to her washing Caroline and I collected strawberries which grew on the slopeing hill that led down to the Lake shore. About noon Caroline and I went with Mrs Allop strawberrying we rode through the woods and every thing else and found but few berries. We did not enjoy ourselves but little for Mrs A was so cross that we were disgusted with her we returned about dark having gathered but a quart of berries very tired and tired. When we moved into the house there was a woman came to us and wanted us to keep his calf in the yard as he was going to have the house we were in we moved this we consented to, and he gave us milk from the cow whenever he brought her for the calf to suck, to day he killed the calf and we had some for supper 20th Early in the morning we had a heavy thunder shower but it cleared off very warm and pleasant. I was awaked "To hear the sound of Pompei" when Pompey came in and went to reading loud, which disturbed me so much that I went out in the yard and sat down on a stump with my back towards town I heard Mamma Pompey & Caroline laughing very hard. when on turning around I perceived they were looking and laughing at me, as I did not like to be laughed at I took my hat and went to the Lake shore where I staid till supper time. There was a meeting held in the courthouse but none of us attended. After supper Pompey Caroline and myself went a walk through the woods it was really delightful though the Mosquitoes were very troublesome. After walking about a mile we came to a piece of cleared ground with a log cabin on it, where the strawberries were very plenty. we feasted ourselves a short time upon them then we left and returned once more to the walk

21st [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

home and work to move & then move and moved Chauncey Overcalled.

July 1st We packed up our things to start for Mrs C.

2nd We hired Chauncey Ives to take most of our baggage and two boys to go for us. about P. M. Pupa Mamma Caroline and myself started in the wagon for Mr R Ives where we were to wait till Chauncey came besides ourselves our wagon carried some pillows, bolsters & bedquilts a trunk Carpetbag valise keg of grape vines camp stool little chairs and other articles, we presented quite a comical appearance, We had a pleasant visit at Mr Ives & were very much pleased with his two sisters who were visiting the wife of Mr Ives that night Chauncey came home saying that he had got his hired man up. so all the men with the oxen went down to get it out, but they could not draw it out with out all unloading it & it was so late when they came back that we did not set forward on our journey till next morning

3 We started from Mr Ives about 7 & rode a pleasant road and the morning was delightful we took a cold dinner in the woods after finishing we got setting into the wagon when we heard a snake rattle close by the wagon which we found been rattling for an hour. we soon pursued him and killed him. he was quite savage and tried to bite us after he was wounded

4th after a night of very good rest thought a short one, for we did not go till 11 to bed and arose at 4 we pursued our journey. we breakfasted at 9 and took another cold dinner all day yesterday road to Mrs Curtis and Pupa getting out of the wagon to pick flowers which were very plenty all the way. as soon as our bunch was withered we would get out and get some more yesterday we made a wreath about 1½ yards long on 4 yards thick of nothing but flowers & leaves which

with a few green leaves, which we just found at this north with some green bough on his back and he looked fine. We both passed at Bristol which is about 18 miles from Ls which distance we thought we could travel by 12 o. clock but we lost our way and did not reach there till about 4 o'clock on the morning of the

5th of July. I was so fatigued that I was sick for 3 or 4 days I shall now leave off my journal till some other time as I shall write you most of the news in my letter.

Dear Brother it is now some time since I have kept my journal but as I hope to put it up now I believe I shall commence again.

March 18 42

25th Dear Brother. It has been quite unpleasant all day to day being cloudy all day and quite showery. Body Uncle Charles and Erastus have finished cleaning up the drove yard which looks extremely nice after they finished carrying off dirt &c Charles sowed a large quantity of grass seed all round where he will have to draw his wood next fall &c I mention this merely as an example of his good calculation which he brags so much about. Papa & Oliver started this morning with the horse team for more timber to draw more logs when they came home to night they had broken one of the cattles, which they were loading along the fence came out, the wheel came off and let the cattle on to the ground & broke it. Papa sat up last night till most morning waiting to Uncle Andrew. About day light I awoke and heard Rose making a great noise, she was in another fit, I had but just got into a drowse when she awoke me again coming out of another one. Just after breakfast I gave her some more Sulphur, though I felt as though it would not be of much use now after she went into another fit which seemed more than any she had had before. I told Papa I thought he had better kill her as she seemed to grow worse and worse and I felt afraid to stay in the house with her when she was in the fits which began coming more & more often. Papa dragged her out of doors, though I had no idea that he was really going to kill her as I had asked him to once or twice before when she had had the fits and seemed to be suffering a great deal for I felt as though I ought to relieve her from misery, but hearing her howl I went to the window and saw my little Rose that I thought so much of that I should played with so much, her who I had taught so many little tricks Yes! I say, I saw her with a rope round her neck being strangled to death and yet George there she stood wagging her tail to the last. I could not bear it. I ran up stairs and shed torrents of tears. yes! I shed tears of real heart felt sorrow for the death of my dog. And yet I knew it was best that she should die, for I believe it would have been impossible for her to have

[illegible] I thought of the 4 days that I was with you and was sorry that I was going home from there so soon. I was very glad that I had such a pleasant visit. I got home safely and found all well. I have written home to Aunt Eliza and Mrs Collins and I will stop writing to you and write the events of the day which has been one of misfortune to me. In the first place Papa woke me much earlier than common, to get his breakfast early which of course added not to my good nature. After breakfast Papa & Allen went with the mules to the clover Thomas went to shoveling away Caroline to watching her sweetness, and I to preparing my things which I should send with Thomas in the

I should not see another day but not think I could love it as well as I have always I never seemed to love any thing again as much as I did her for fear I should love it. Caroline has been looking better this week than she was before. I am sorry to have the scarlet fever the flesh falls very badly and her throat was very sore & this afternoon she is quite cross and wants to eat every thing she sees. I have been working very busy to day & Monica has been washing a few clothes which she has dried between the showers. The Burtons have not to do as little to our premises which he begins putting off, he did not go to day, he would positively have his feed and corn next week or he would not charge any thing for for putting on the eave gutters for which the house has been drenching scorching & heaving so long. The folks are all asleep round us but myself Father & Mysdf. the first is sleeping in his chair which he generally does for both the night. the second is reading and I of course am writing as now Good night

26th To day it has been quite pleasant and this evening it is delightful the moon is shining brightly the insects and frogs toads &c are singing so that it appears quite summerish, but pleasant evening do not seem to do us as much good as they used to when we lived in Brooklyn and you and I used to run up to Aunt Eliza's Mrs Collins or somewhere else but I will stop scribbling and write the events of the day which has been one of misfortune to me. In the first place Papa woke me much earlier than common, to get his breakfast early which of course added not to my good nature. After breakfast Papa & Allen went with the mules to the clover Thomas went to shoveling away Caroline to watching her sweetness, and I to preparing my things which I should send with Thomas in the

when I am going with Papa. About noon Monna started on foot to visit Miss Ford and I went to ironing. but I had not ironed long, before I burned myself badly, blistering a place about as large as a two shilling piece which pained me very much. After ironing I went to washing and had just hung out my shawl when I was seized with a violent pain in my shoulder which entirely disenabled me for an hour and has left my neck so stiff that I cannot turn my head but a very little, but I can very easily account for the pain, while I was washing I got into a violent sweat in the height of which I left off and went to the spring for a pail of water, one of the boards on the bridge was loose on which I slipped and the pail flew up leaving me partly on the spring and partly on the bridge, as soon as I got to the house I took off my wet shoe and stocking and thought no more about it, but went on with my washing and was soon in another sweat in which I went out to hang up my clothes over after which I was taken with a violent pain. After heating, bathing and sweating my shoulder I got a little eased and finished my ironing. After I had finished hearing away supper which I got for Ollivier Caroline & Dick supper and Monna returned. Monna said she enjoyed herself very much she had been to the claim and saw the house which she thought looked very pleasantly. While I getting supper Mr Lawrence Peter's brother in law, called to get a pound of tobacco for which he is to pay with work. he said Peters sister was getting better just but that her eyes were very sore Monna & Caroline are going to bed and Papa and I are talking that I can hardly think. Papa is down stairs as usual Ollivier is reading. Dick has been as mischevious today as a monkey and if I scolded at him he would tell me to do my own dirty work call me a brute a huzzy, a bummer and every thing else that he ever heard Lewis or Lucretia call the cattle or dogs. When Uncle Charles

it drew my watch & the sun not mind him upon the sun but to pull down out. go along you old bull, Tommy & or something he must soon have Dick how learned it is the clear every thing else he knows now we say Then Father was down with he brought a saddle with him which was left here for Charles who has worn it all out & used having which removed up & up on his horse, yesterday Father saw it lying on the ground and concluded it had been down so hung it up again. This morning it was blown again and Charles told Oliver he wished he would take it out of the way for it blew about so that Oliver he wished he would take it out of the way for it blew about so that it kept him awake nights, he said he had thrown it down two or three times but some one kept hanging it up. I think it must be that he is more easily disturbed than he used to be. Good night Julius and Otheous

24th Today has been cloudy but I have not spent it as much so. I have been sewing most all day. The day has been cloudy and Julius out by spells Father Mamma & Dick went in the pleasure wagon over to Mrs Hall and spent two or three hours. Mrs Hall invited a couple of loaves for us one of which they brought home & a basket of potatoes for us to buy all the vegetables we have out. When Oliver came home he brought from the P.O. he brought two journals of Commerce and a Magazine from Henry. This evening I have been putting up flower seeds to carry to Mrs Morgan who I am going to visit in Rockford, she has or I have a very handsome flower from which I hope to beg a few plants or seeds. Mrs M is a lady who formerly lived in Springfield & is favorite Grand Papa's. it was Athenaeus and I am pleased we shall have some tomorrow. Good Night

25th I woke about 5 and found we were going to have a very pleasant day for traveling, we took breakfast and were on our way by 6 past 6 Every thing is really delightful now; the sun is shining very warm and bright and is melting quite a heavy frost which fell during the night which is the heaviest frost we have had for two or three weeks. the prairie hens are so chilly as to allow us to ride quite near them of which there are hundreds and they keep on merrily crowing. The Prairie dog (or bird) are numerous and the wood hill Cranes which make a great deal of noise. these birds have bodies about the size of a turkey but their necks legs & bills are 3 times as long. besides these there are many small birds which are singing and chirping very lively. I will here before

their rocks 6 or 8 miles to day. Horses more than one month
[illegible] we passed on the bottom very hilly. A mile here before

sunrise should not be mentioned with one in the City though could have
chosen yet the former by far surpass the latter. We passed Mr Gratz's who was
in his town yard surrounded by 40 or 50 Negroes to which he was throwing corn
as if to them and came out to speak with us, he told us that the French
ferry boat had gone off and that the upper bridge would soon be very bad
that the two new bridges was not done so we concluded to go by the
lower bridge which is a toll the upper one being free. The bridges all over
Sugar river, we now rode on till we came to Mr Rob's sugar camp where he was
boiling down juice in which he and his family live while they are making sugar
for we were told by them that there was however for the weather has been so warm
that the sap would not run and thus has been but a few days this year when
it would, consequently there has been but little sugar made, our road lay about
4 miles through the woods which was mostly very muddy bad going, after we
got through there we had a good road and soon reached the bridge which
is just 6 miles from our house surround here people appear to be settling
very fast, there is a considerable land cleared and fenced which appears
to be better than common, we paid 75 cents to cross the bridge and came to
some Creek Free Negroes our road now lay along the banks of Sugar river which
is very pleasant but muddy from the bridge we rode through the village to
about 3 miles when we crossed quite a rapid spring brook run a long ways
which our road lay for 2 miles on one wide Prairie on which were scattered
a very few houses we reached Red Bird by 4 past 11 Mrs Hoes residence lay
just this side of the village which looked to be quite thrifty place she has
she has a very large garden which we soon from the road and a pretty
house for this country. Mrs Morgan & her daughter Mrs Hoes were live

together and are both very pleasant women, after dinner Sophia Mrs G— & myself went out to see the big bell of Trentham and the sitting room a little we attempted a copy a cart to be another part of the village but had not got more than any part into the water when we were obliged to be afloat and our feet as wet as a rose. Upon our land to look for the boat was in sheep thieves he told us back very well which made him a little angry and he acted as though he were going to lie down in the water which he is apt to do of mood, Upon our above him up to the bank and got a plank which he put from the waggon to the shore Mrs H was just on the middle of it when it broke and down she went into the water wetting herself up to her waste & upon both me on shore on his shoulder so I was only my feet, Mrs H. laughed from the time she was he felt till we got home it made us a good frolic though it spoiled our ride Mrs H is not very healthy would be golden to let her it would do her good. We found the evening very pleasantly mostly in Travelling Supper and Mrs H was not very late talking about about his business with Charles, a great many blame Sophia for not being more sweet with him I dare they have deceived him so for this reason he thought he would get a little advice. He told him he would pay his claim from him some think he had better go to law with him but I presume it would cost more than we can get, and another thing it will be a disgrace to be in law with so near a neighbour as Charles Newcomer

29th I enjoyed a night of sound repose and felt much refreshed Mrs H was not very well this morning. After breakfast I gave Mrs H the seeds I received and she gave me about 15 different kinds to mostly with which I had on hand 11 different kinds of flower seeds Mrs H then went into the garden with me and gave me some roots such as sweet William Pinks Snow bushes double blue bells hop rouge Rhubarb Colum bine & the of which I have forgotten the names after this Dr Thomas Called to see Mrs and invited me to his house but I did not go, as Sophia intended to start soon. Mr H took his wife & myself to ride, we called on Mrs Hayley who lives in the village in a very handsome house which was handsomely furnished with furniture made of black walnut. We rode home after which Mrs H and I went down to the store where I bought an ounce flour of Pink flowers for 6 shillings, then we went home & I put the best hand side finished it and then we walked a little.

of Kind always for 6 shillings, the usual price were I bought the

some other articles which I bought were much higher than in [illegible] after dinner Papa started being just past 12. The wind blew very hard indeed though hospitably to our backs and it was extremely warm, so very warm that I wore nothing but the cape to my dress or my neck it really seemed like August. We were about 5 miles across the prairie being on the highest part when Papa was driving very fast down a little pitch of the prairie which was a little gruna in going over which he unexpected the whiffletree in two we were obliged to put the pin and I held him while Papa tied it up I stood with my back to the wind and mine were lifted fiercely off my feet. I felt afraid I should blow away, you can have no idea how the wind blows here till you come and feel and hear for yourself. we soon came to an house where Papa borrowed an axe and a piece of wood with which he fixed it quite strong. Going through the woods we found one or two very large trees that had blown directly across our path I felt afraid lest some might blow on to us and that we should have much comfort picking for my eyes smarted and burned and my head and neck ached held them against the wind which almost blew them off my shoulders. we got home before dark and found all well. In the evening Papa read some Spring field papers which Mr H. gave him. Oliver read both I and I made bags for my seed During the evening we had a thunder shower with lots of little thunder and a considerable rain. Retired very early being very Tired

30th Today I went in the cart with Papa and Oliver as soon as we finished our breakfast to the claim to set out our plants. Papa wanted to dung the ground over and fix some beds so that we should not have them to move again, while I was waiting I went to Mrs Phelps's got some

[illegible] some roasted apples and some cake and [illegible] Tom took
Papa some pudding in his study both of which he relished into the house which was
not quite finished only the cellar which had about a foot of water in it and
then went into the house which is an excellent one. Mr Flemming
now tries here & staid till 12 o'clock and then went out to our three sheep,
about 2 Papa commenced buying out the beds and I went to cutting
Olive to churning went to pull a fence round them as there are so
many Native Dogs here they would not the [illegible] rope. We lived with a
wide path from the middle of the back of the house towards the spring
and a bed on each side, on each side of the path in the beds I sweet very
pinks and in the middle of my bed I put my rose, beyond the pinks
on each side of the path are the grapevines my boy & I suppose we
shall have our tables [illegible] many years if our wives live. Beyond
them I put the Tuberose sage &c. I finished about eight and went
over to Mrs Stephens where I got 6 dozen of eggs, as soon as supper I went to
the fence round our garden being a place about as long as our yard
in Inchs & we made three. Mr Cole being with us, he had been the week
to day in getting shingles for the house. Mr Bristow were also at
work with a barrel, mean by the name of Ripley they were putting
in studs braces &c and smoothing the eave boughs. We have come home
Mr Gunsolus was waiting for us, he had come the week before day.
In the evening Olive & Mr Cole spent the evening in Aunt A's who
sang for them. To day Mr Flemming told me that Ratty told him
that if we did not move Friday which is the 1st day of April
he should put over things Friday night. This he have threatened before

his people seem to think he will not have to, as the law does not allow a man to be turned out unless there has been a law suit, and then he is obliged to be put out by a Sheriff. Mamma feels frightened and on Nov 5, 3/4 this morning Charlie went over with the men and it took up the shingles Mr Cole has made them they may know if there are enough to shingle the house. In the forenoon Charles went up to Lowells and back and he appointed he went to get men to help put us out of the house In the afternoon he went towards Mrs Pitts as supposed for the same purpose about 4 he came back and had a long battle in the field with Lowells who were ploughing. During the forenoon Mamma sent some papers in to Aunt Abby which had been sent by Edward directed to him Charles in our care and brought to us by squire Hall nearly a fortnight since which we had neglected doing before as supposed to pay the postage and thought he would read them for it Cleveland had not been home more than 5 minutes before he burst open our door and rushed in saying "Here take your d-n infernal stuff and don't you send any more of you G-d d-n impudent to insult me and the one of the papers towards us. We told him we should like to know how he was insulted or what he meant for we could not comprehend him. Why there said he screaming loud enough to be heard at least one mile and walking right up to me "as your G-d d-n impudent words done on purpose to insult me. I then recollected that the two first lines were marked and told him that, Edward marked them, but he knew better. Edward never marked a paper in that style and then sent it in our care we need not tell him such things we would do any thing in the world to insult him he did not want to see us any more

he wanted us out of his sight finally we found another prospect which was sent in the same correspondent showed him the same words on the back must first he never went out and came back with the other prospect a little cooled. I told him he could not consider that we would unless he calculated to take the benefit of the act and felt very much ashamed of it. he was a going to and was willing we should know it for he was obliged to hand-over all his property away from and now he had got to do so. After he came came in the second time I told him he ought to make some apologies for using such language before ladies he said then that he had none to make but that he did not mean us but Pospo though he came right up to me and told me those were my words he went off saying he was not satisfied, he thought very strange Edward should direct prospects to our care. the prospect had been lost or we should have shown it to him last night. Caroline Pospo. Mr Gunsollie Mr Cole & Oliver came home. they had got the shuting on to the roof and Oliver had blown some more of the clapboards and some flowing from the mill, this we were rejoiced to hear for mamma had disclosed she would not stay here while Pospo goes to Rockford. While we we were there he was summoned to sit on the ground jury which sits on the 11th of April. he will have to go on the 10th so you see we have but a few days. Caroline sowed the watered my plants which looked pretty well. this evening we sat up till after 11 Caroline Mamma's & my music was so enchanting very heard all day. Pospo took over to the farm most of his pine boards to make window frames of for the house he told us if Charles came on with his Pospo we must send Caroline over and he would come with men enough to put him out of the way. We have watched him pretty close but he has not troubled us. We came pretty near sending for them once however, Louis & his hired man came down here on horse & both and they went into the field for Evans then into the house and had a talk, then they all came out & appeared to be bantering around the house. Caroline began to cry and was for going right off. finally they all went off as we thought for more men, soon we saw them coming back with them which at length proved to be a yoke of steers

When Thomas first saw them coming the thought we had better send for the men immediately, but suddenly we waited till we discovered the cause of our alarm. I will thus particular to show you in what way we lived. This morning when the men went away we told them to be sure to return at night as we expect to be attacked though I must say that none of them appear much alarmed but Thomas, Caroline & myself. The men have all returned however today they have put on one side of the roof and a part of the other and have raised out the window frames, The Tinker finished his part today. besides him there were at work on the house the Grange, the Hill, Mr Gunsville, Mr Cole, Oliver & Tapsa, most of them seem to think we cannot move by any fairy but we are determined to if we have to live on the timber rather than stay here by Charles Cleveland, I now leave with the expectation of being disturbed before morning though I hope I may be disappointed, Tapsa is snoring away in his seething chair, and Thomas & Caroline are not far from the same business Oliver is counting the number and 2nd I arose this morning without having been disturbed during the night, except by a very unpleasant dream. The morning the men rode over to the house for timber the last load were some of the farm hands and nothing to answer and getting over removed block wall and boards which Lewis took from his chamber floor shoving the things one side. This morning Mr Hill came over to go with them to the house when he came I was just picking up the beds off of the floor &c Good morning says he why! what you all down here? You don't look as if you had got a bed since we last met hardly. well I've been up more all my chairs and moved 5 bushels of oats, then turning to Tapsa we was weighing out some powder Come I said let's off these beds or part of them will be forgot. We hap moved them the second when he came. Two of the men finished their breakfast before

the mill, and by my then to stay one day of it and get them comes ready. After the men got back on my return and until we to the farm. It was very happy and tearful like me. on my way I had to go very near a fire which was burning in a thicket through which I just [illegible] Brown in sight of the house the roof looked like with men. men I got there I found out by them was one of working the Mill Mr Reed Mr Connell Mr Cole Charles Finney, Edgar the Mill Mr Savage Carson & Oliver, I now looked at my flowers which I think are doing well and watered them & then went over to Mrs Stephens and got some egg and butter, while I was here it began to sprinkle & Oliver came up to me with the team to take me home as he were going for more nails & we dinner as we did not expect so many men in the morning. when I got to the house I found 3 starting for the woods for shingle timber the rip shingles and splitting and I got home just in time to come being well wet, as we had a hard shower, most of the men left with out but enough stood to make the shingle & just then as it was now all alone, one window frame in and the others all comes and four chamber floor is to be made of poplar which is sawed very narrow and one side of it is brown the house and sawed on the timbers to be answering, the lower floor the which is to be oak is mostly sawed and shaved, none of the men came home to night but Carpenter Cole & Oliver, so we have quite a small family to-night & began to rain again very hard so that they looked when they got here like they drowned rats, this evening it thunders and lightens very sharp, 3 oc Last night we had thunder lightning and heavy rain all night long when I got up I found the spring brook was all over flowed. Charles told me that he never saw it so high before. Most all the bridges were carried away so that going now is most impossible. The going was so bad that Oliver could not go home he therefore contented himself with reading. I could not help wishing myself if his family would feel as much disappointed as we used to when sunday came and you did not come to see us. During the forenoon Mr Cole & Pope arrived. Mr Cole the bring Carpenters goods, Mr Cole then started for home, & as he was gone Pope said he believed he was going for to get married for all he thought of getting more suite of clothes. Before his father and two brothers Ralph was up to pay Bachelors Hall. Pete not to blame him for wanting to be married. after dinner Mr Fairly called and took dinner with us. Mr Fairly said he had sent

The Party called and took dinner with us. The Party could be heard with

things by Louis when he went to the Virgins with his load of eggs, I never knows so, and was going up there to see him. Papa told him he understood he had mentioned three or four prices to one person he says he got so much to another he says another price Louis told before he took any of his eggs. Now they state them or broke them, Most people here seem to think Louis tried to cheat them out of, a number of shillings, In the afternoon Papa asked Oliver if he thought he would like to live with us a year or two. Oliver told him he knew of nothing then he knew, I hope he will stay for we all think we could get on to suit us better, they did not mention any bargain things continued showery most of the day and evening.

9th Today it has been very windy all day it has rained as though it would blow us away. we washed part of a three we no wonder, I felt drowsy my self this morning a severe headache which I had had nearly all the time since I returned from Scotland about the middle of the summer I was obliged to give up & go to bed. Then we talked of having an alarm in the Hall to call the Shepherds but after all we could find no one to do it, so we thought we would go on our own, as the time the horns was sounding. The Shepherd was not there, When Papa came home to night he said the Shepherd had been at work all day on our house, and was going to work for us all the week; I am glad they have asked one at last and a very decent Man. Flemming has so much to do he cannot come any more.

10th It rained below very hard all the forenoon but in the afternoon it was certainly more pleasant. The Shepherd came and called at our door, he by appointment the Oliver called he was on his way with our specimens of Louis he told us that the Shepherd was on their way to work for us and

[illegible] said he would be back by 7 o'clock from his house & that he would swim over he walked across on a string piece which was left at the bridge. Mr [illegible] (I think you will know who he is the Constable) and I regretted very much that I did not see him, but I threatened to be after them by 8 o'clock next morning to see if [illegible] spells. In the morning Papa went off very early to the claim leaving Oliver here with the team to draw us some wood, just as Oliver started we heard Louis above in the wood, he was going to Ripley, when he was going to steal his cows about the calf with Mr Compton. I forgot to tell you that last night Mr Compton and Bristow visited claim, Mr C came to ask if any of us had seen Erastus Cleveland on the premises on the 19th or the day Louises cow was killed on his cows, He said Louis swore Erastus was in the territory for a gun, but he had understood that we had seen him here, before told him we had. Mr C intends to have him indicted. Mr Bristow had been obliging and put posts then he came very near getting mad with Papa because he had given some brooms where not just as strong as but he got over it and promised to come the next day and put them in strong as it [illegible] Charles and Louis had talked some time. Charles goes down cellar and brings up our little red Molasses keg. Carolina keeps used to use him and told us as we looked into the cellar and seemed it was gone, & then went out and asked him if he had taken any out of the cellar he said he had taken a keg but it was none of ours. Why Mr Cleveland you know it is ours and you know we bought it from N.P. Oh you know every thing from A. to Z. student ye, then pickles you know I want you to tell him they were, I suppose I must begin and tell you the whole story, last summer Papa used to take all the cucumbers vines just all the cucumbers and scatter them about during the summer Papa and Charles made some vinegar some in an barrel which Papa bought in Rock Port, one and half the vinegar materials the other for the other barrel and had of course was to belong to one and half to the other either he or we to the time Papa stated, But like to make for him a complete up yet for his years. At or certain time Cleveland took a notion that he wanted [illegible] his waggon wheels evener mostly the

[illegible] with fishes of the road furnished these he found he had not provided quite as much as he wanted like two so he painted the said gates and then went to clambering the vinegar barrel and keg which stood on the side of a log storehouse which was bathed over with dirt resembling a brick in appearance outside where the barrels were, just to get the sour that the vinegar might smell faster, The vinegar barrel Porpus brought in Pa Ward & the keg we drew 28 gallons N.F. the pickle board was on the one of these days which all the sticks were but one both families used as many and much as they wanted of either till Louis bought Charles Respasky with which time Charles took a notion to sell one fourth of the pickles of the vinegar not excepting the vinegar board which we immediately brought into our room to prevent their carrying it off, we then took out such sticks we wanted and when they were gone took out some more which I supposed they missed, this was on the 6th day of march, on the 2nd of April he asked Shawnee if we had taken any of those pickles? Shawnee said we had. he then said Louis had told him he was to go to town with us but we should act energy if it now, they then carried off the pickle board sticks and all, I doubt not, we have enough to last till cucumbers come, Well as I told you he took the flat, and carried it to the house and said he would not, take an ounce of the pickles on my account, and went, to the house of Ollivier who came right back, he said he would go to Mr Louis where the land an servant to do and would then go after Porpus. Louis started on a little before but both returned together with their meat on the bridge we had brought up all our small things and found them upon stones and were united likewise if not in every thing toward the house which he avoided trouble. We

[illegible] Thurman [illegible] Thurman and he said he had appointed them and wanted to know his pay for it and that was to be settled when I [illegible] Paper came which Paper took over when the news came down [illegible] Paper cheated him but I owed him more than it was worth Oliver was [illegible] the claim, we told him to tell [illegible] he did not come till night when he said he should take charge of [illegible]

6th Received a letter from Sarah to day with 5 [illegible] Paper and Oliver went to the Farm as usual Thomas and Caroline moved and took some powerful pills. When they came home they said they had used up all the vitality and there was so much dead matter the pills could not come to right but they had worse than ever in the evening especially

7th It rained most all day so they could do nothing at the shanty. Paper wrote a letter to the Times and all day Thursday he got so much worse as he sleeped in his rubber coat and made him sweat, after he had gone Oliver went to evening service Thursday (house) and Charley with the stable when Charley the same came along and told him the whole story of his wrongs just as he does to every one that will listen to him. He told Reed as long as Oliver would stay and then was obliged to stop. I told Oliver I rather I carried him his dispatches in nothing belong to the Corporation. When Paper came home he brought a letter for Charley from Mr Bushnell saying that Mr Beckett had communicated to his agent so and so and that unless he delivered the Property to them he should be under the necessity of binding him over to keep the peace. Oliver told Paper that Charley said he would whip him within an inch of his life, for which Paper said there was a law that he could put him in gaol. he told Oliver too that he had called on Mr B so many times for pay since he finished those gutters and many more his wife would [illegible] between the sentences most bitterly and then he read it aloud as though it were written to Mr Beckett, then he waved out handsomely first against Mr Bushnell and then against Paper and finally he read it aloud but blame Mr B at all. When Oliver told him (which Paper told him to do) that he must put the property back by Tuesday he said he would not [illegible] Mr Beckett first. in the morning Paper told Enos (of yesterday) Paper told Enos his evidence and all the improvements he made one this claim (as the claim belonged to him (as for security for which Charles owed him by papers now in his possession) was broken to him as all Charles improvements were broken to me. What's that you are going into you son of a bussey bitch said Charles flying round with him. I have nothing to say to you, said Paper. You observe a good whispering, said Charley could I kill you it for you. Come on says Paper. I am old and easy to say Charley I am ready for you says Paper, he however backed out with either from fear or of the cold I have [illegible] been no better all this day my head aches violently most of the time.

8th To day it has been very warm and pleasant but I have felt no better on the contrary much worse this morning Paper and Oliver went into the [illegible] to get some wood they had not been there long before Louis came along and began to talk about Charles and so forth and then Charles himself appeared and gave Paper a real [illegible] and threatened to bring him up for criminal cases in Brooklyn by which means he was going to get him off from the Grand Jury. Then Louis asked Paper if he would give up the thing over [illegible] if Charles gave up the goods, No was the answer, Then says Louis never is declared between you and Charles, Oh! Yes, said Oliver not at all

determined by him. he then went off, but soon called the Negro and notified him if he would give us half of the vinegar, Negro told him he would if Charles would give us a little bit he had borrowed of Negro also a pound of borrowed meat. Louis then gave his word (which by the way is worth a great deal) that if the things wanted to determine Negro told him he would take his word and Louis promised to come down this morning and see it fairly done. I hope it may then end but I have some doubts. After this Negro and Olivier went out to the chaise. The day passed with us as usual. Gimma did the house work Caroline guarded children & Mamma with every thing for she has got to be the prettiest little thing I ever saw Dick helped and learned Caroline to sing his hymns and when she would not do it he would tell her, with "Cant that child do it?" And I must pour Dom to Bassalia for which I blame him, so kind of to teaching a powerful dose of Pink, I moved Ivy on the bed a little while and then sit in the big chair. Louis did not come in the evening as he agreed

9th. I got up about breakfast time feeling no better, about 8 we saw Louis coming down with a small white bag under his arm. After talking a few minutes with Negro he went into Charles and got the little red bag and then came in with them both. He sat down as if awaiting for the vinegar. Negro asked him where were the gutters? I give you my word you shall have them says Louis. I absent this to the vinegar till I see the gutters said Negro. After two or three minutes thought Louis went out and when he came back said the gutters were out there: with that instant Charles came along singing in a loud tone here are the gutters Louis and you had better look out for him as watch him. Pretty fierce he if a man must be watched for he will touch his own property. As soon as Charles heard that Negro walked to the door before this though Mrs Hill came in with a couple of eggs and was standing at the door a further on. Negro then took hold of one of his gutters which Charles immediately grabbed by the other and would have pull it away. Louis then walked out and told Charles fairly, and then one again was pulling the gutter Louis then began to get mad and told Negro if he did not go and measure off that vinegar he would pull the whole out of the house quicker than lightning, and if he did not do it go & there gutters up would punch him. Negro told him he either if he dared, but by this time Mrs Hill with one of the men around pere had Louis by the arms or shoulders Charles of course was calling Negro all the names he could and Abby (shame for her) was holding her own Brother by the collar of his coat with a tight grasp thought not for a long time for she gave up her fighting position at the word. "Let go of me" Mrs Hill won got the gutters from the hands of them & Negro & Louis who was now out again went to measuring out the vinegar. When Negro first said he must have the gutters before he measured the vinegar Louis said he must on the vinegar measured first so to know how much there was he thought Abby said they ought to have 7 gallons as there was enough put in in the first place to make that amount, Negro told him that Abby knew nothing about how much there was, but as she told him he could know himself of what there was in the barrel and as near, thought be more than 7 gallons or less. he told him they had used out of the barrel just as much as they wanted, and as usual we must have some hard words at the outset as Louis had to give up getting hold of what there was in the first place. Negro poured to the 8 gallons touching 7 of the first. Louis took his meal went off and Mrs Hill delivered the gutters to Negro. Negro & Olivier then started for the steam, Mrs Hill to her meal Abby and Charley to theirs and we were left alone. I should have told you that Doctor Olivier Mamma & myself were quite observers of the proceedings after they were gone I took a good sleep of 2 hours and experienced about one the best I have on shore most of the day. Olivier spent the morning in town. Abby

16th This morning when I got up I ~~[illegible]~~ I walked around pretty much for about two hours and then I was all alone again, I know not how many times I walked about I have not the most distant idea but I know my solitude Ollivier has gone home to stay on Thursday but is coming up by night. Before I have started for Pittsford we are to be there in season for dinner. Charley was threatened here or there himself with loss of the jury by presenting some criminal fault of his of which he was guilty in Brooklyn time will show what that grand fault is. After Ollivier was gone I commenced reading the Lady of the Lake to the afternoon Uncle Charles & family took a stroll around the farm. Charley was obliged to run up for Aunt & had an ox of those vicious class yoked with white-eared Hannah's old head which we used to. I should think she would be ashamed to wear it for my part. After they came back the children went to walk to Caroline's. Thought they must go too. when they came back they had some wild flowers which they had gathered which were very pretty. The day has been very warm and pleasant toward night I went out to the stables and walked around a little looked at the cattle &c which looked fat and well. Before tea, went away Daniel told him there there was a man come yesterday and threw away one of Dayton's stars, saying that it was his. At night when Ollivier came home Uncle C. took much pains to come and tell him the same story. Charley said of course Mr Eastlick would not call on him for a witness because he would tell a false oath. he said he was shown there with the moon and seen him throw the star off. He said too that if one of his eyes should go off and be gone a fortnight he could not tell the hue of it. for there might be one exactly like it somewhere else, All these speeches went among others the unnecessary anxiety he shows about the steer struck me as being very suspicious. and I have a notion that Charley is not the bottom of the steers going off. After Charley got through Erastus came and talked on the same subject, repeating what Charles said about his being shown there &c Erastus said it was the strangest thing he ever heard of for the moon described the marks on the steer which were just like those on ours (By the way I believe he heard them described to him first) I think it is the most surprising that Erastus thinks so strange of it for last summer they heard of a yoke of steers go off and they heard of no more than heard them. Erastus I think would be sorry to see them. When he came home he said they were as much said they were not and they afterward found their steers somewhere else. And now he thinks it is so strange that there should be a steer like ours somehow, just it all together and it looks suspicious. Ollivier borrowed Shakespeare of Mr Bushnell for me and this evening I commenced reading the merry wives of Windsor

11th Last night I had the first guest as Mamma used to when we lived in Wood St. and Papa was gone away. Nothing disturbed us however This morning Oliver had to go to Mr Bixby for some potatoes, so Mamma got him to go to Miss Wentworths as it is a convenient road, and we some Pebbles. After he got back and brought it and went to the door to pleased his potatoes I went to work with some trembling to take it. I took a tea spoon full in warm water which I had no sooner swallowed than it put me in violent pain which lasted a short time. I was to take another spoonfull in 15 minutes if the first did not vomit me but I could with greater courage in about ten min I commenced vomiting, it brought little as though it would grow by the spoon, but I took so little that it did not vomit me much. I have been sorry ever since that I did not take my more. It is the worst time of it that I ever took it another one but sick to the ends of their fingers and toes When I felt amount enough I read Shakespeare. Mamma washed, Caroline and Dill finish most of the story in playing out of doors. Just before tea Mr Hyde came and Oliver for us, he was hustling along, as trying to be helpful in anything. In the evening I commenced vomiting Mary Ward. Mine was a little stronger than Mary's to day the most acts and I have not heard that Mary has got Papa off of the jury yet

12th To day after vomiting a slight breakfast I ought to go to the store as Mr Thurlby invited Oliver installed and huddled I made over me but in the store with little effect in the most in fact. here I left him to gather Thurlby to me home I did him. I took him to the store I left Caroline there first Dill gathered about the same thought he is not so willing to gather as first is, he seems to prefer bathing, when I got to the door I discovered to look at my garden. I found my trousers pulled, a blow, my door in the hall, and dahlias to doing first rate, my sweet peas have had leaves on it as large as my hand, my verbenas and calceolaria are more growing finely and my boy round is all full of new leaves. I have 6 roots of the my rose bushes and finds do not appear to have started out, all I am afraid them and the geraniums will die, after I had looked at the house which has one end all rotted away the front on the other I proceeded to Mrs Stevens. After listening my house I went in and took off my things. He did not seem to take to stand in the hot sun very well all wadded in Mrs Stephens told I had better take off his things and let him loose in the yard, for he would be no trouble I proceeding did so, just at the moment Mr Bixby at noon that you will work for Mr Stephens came from the spring with a young rattle snake he was about 2 fingers long he would climb up his pail and try to rattle through he head would rattle and then he would jump at us and try to bite. They have stay at round in the yard very smartly all about noon he took it notion to climb over the fence and was one would go after on pulled away fourth. Mr Stephens immediately set off for him but as this was the first time he had been loose since last fall he took to the field, as tremely warm and it was a long time before they caught him finally he ran down by our stairs and Mr O and Oliver drove him under some stables when they caught him. Mr S then brought him back tied him and then started for the territory where he was last to look about another thing. About the middle of the afternoon both ready to go home and went and began to pack Thurlby, who was so gentle as you please Mr Stephens then came out to pack on his mountain sides when he took up his head as high as he could get and would not let her touch him he pulled back so hard as to pull two large ropes to which he was tied off from the fence and dragged them across the yard when he broke two cattle and ran fence off to the other side of the yard he stopped [illegible]

to go up to him and try to catch him myself for the gentle end of the rein from his bridle while he was playing, they scarcely ever mind the sheep will not stop them & Miss Stephens was too much frightened. I went along very slowly singing "Hey Charley, Hey" Charley, and he stood perfectly still till he saw me go up and put his nose and get hold of his mane. When I pressed gently hard hold of him & began to tremble like a leaf. The gentle then left his horses mane and came and put on his snaffle and so put it over on & got me to be mounted off as gentle as you please. I went over to the stream and waited till Ollivier was ready to come home for he had had so full of his antics that I was afraid he might take a notion to play me a trick. Coming home it was delightfull the birds were singing the frogs croaking and numerous insects were humming & buzzing about & enjoying the summer eve. When I came to the top of the hill I was intranced with the scene I had to stop me horse and gaze it was lovely, to me left and right were thickets that contained many small poplar trees which are now very green before many days they will look brown through which run many brooks which causes the grass to grow very fast near the brooks the grass is of a lighter green than on either side of it. Nearly every thing is of a fresh very green shade a little to the right ahead was Charles house with the stacks Outhouses &c to the left & long Louises field which is spread on the side of a gently sloping hill near the field on the road Louises cattle were straying. Along was seen riding a young man horse back and to complete the picture from an opposite direction rode a young lady followed by two gentlemen ascending the hill. What a good commencement for a Novel. Now my horse must take fright & gush on the Lady & gentlemen meet on a small bridge, the gent jumps from his horse to the rescue the other gentlemen come running up and ha! ha!! ha!!! fill it out as you please but about enough of my, weak attempts to describe our beautiful scenery. The two gents were Ollivier and John Pettingale who was coming here to get some supper We got home without any accident and some broiled chicken supper. Mamma told us that Louis & Charles had gone to Rochford, that Mr Hill had been here and talked of buying Charles claim. Mamma told him Jasper calculated to obtain it and said if he swapped claims Croasties (for that was the way they were to trade) he ought to lose his claim as he knew all the circumstances. He said he should not trade. At till he saw Jasper. He said Croasties wanted to change because he was afraid Jasper wanted on the claim. Ollivier & I spent the evening, which we lengthened out to 11 o clock in playing, Cock Pigeon or Blockpigeon as he says. About clock it began to thunder & lighten, it rained considerable during the night

13th Yesterday it was extremely warm but to day it is quite chilly and the north west wind blows very hard. It is pleasant but however Mamma is moaning a very much Caroline is suffering and Dick is in all manner of mischief. I feel quite tame & lazy after visiting. When Ollivier came home he said Mr Cole had been on the claim breathing, every time Ollivier comes home Croasties has something to say about the stars, and when Jasper is coming home. Spent the evening in playing Cockpigeon gusts as we were eating supper there came such a gust of wind as shook our house so as to rattle the dishes and set the rocking chairs rocking, we were little alarmed

14th Today the wind has blown terribly. I have been knitting a Shirt for Miss Stephens little girl. Mamma has been knitting, mending & sewing. I do not feel well though better than I have been. We are all very much pleased by being Jasper who has just come in sight. Jasper has today arrived he has brought a parcel of coats from Miss Hannah & Tickey. He said after he got off from the Grand Jury they put him on foreman of

the fifth way. Mrs Thomson was going to have a large party the night before we came away, & Eliza said that Mr Tolley, who you know formerly lived at Lincoln, had four men invited who had danced & feathered their, from all accounts I should think he was much like Haviland. In the evening finished my note

15th This morning I took all our seeds and roots to the dressing in the wagon with Eliza who both worked all the forenoon in the garden weeding beds, for me, I worked as I could all day hoeing raking & planting. My flower seed I sowed as follows. first Snapdragon, Convolvus, Double convolvus, Pansy, Star of Bethlehem Tulips, Globes, Golden, Eternal, Flower, Double Sweet pea, Three Pansy, Purple Egg plant, Pansy, Mourning, widow, China pink, Lady in green, Pansy, Pink, Primrose besides this bed I have two others that are longer in which beside the th things I told you I have put some Calcia with which Mrs Thomson sent, by Eliza and some Peas and Sweet corn. Sweet corn & peas more seeds by & by. every thing is coming finely up as yet, my pink, China Asters & the Grapevines I saw the bird on one of the grape vines yesterday, I am in hopes they will come to stay by & by, besides my flowers I planted some Cucumber & pumpkin seed in the north and part of corn. some Cucumber Cauliflower, Sage, Dill, Balm, Marjoram, Pepper grass, and the yellow, Summer Savory, Cucumber, Cayenne pepper, Saffron, the neighbours seem to think we shall have a very handsome garden and I am in hopes they will have one. You know I mean all the compost I expected to have in the west, and more enough also. After I took through I went to Mrs Thomson with my coat with which she is very much pleased. Yesterday was quite cloudy. The wind with dust with blew very hard in the sun shone very warm in the afternoon about 3 came Thomas Hamilton & me to the house to get a walk in the pea with him to the woods to where Eliza & Allison with the horses drew me to the mill & me for a house Eliza brought a load of boards from the mill some nails & some flowering. Spent the evening in reading. Felt

16th Very ill & cold & dizzy all the morning could not get up to breakfast. Eliza while I was writing for Allison who has gone to Mr Hills to be hatcher with Charles, but came in here and took breakfast with me. Felt better after breakfast. Eliza went to work in the garden again. Peter and Thomas Hamilton brought some of our cattle home as going to work in the woods & Peter has gone for Mrs Gamwell & got home to dinner on the horse. While I got to the house I found it so cold that I thought I should have to give up all hopes in the garden, but I muttered courage enough to plant one of pea vines each with them I went into Mrs Thomsons to warm me but became so sick during one hour I could not walk or stand but had to go to bed. The total on the head board these four years are given each a small thought me hours would on the chimney would fall off, but back Mrs Thomson was so longer to fix any thing until the house was going last to another and she told me that when she lived in Indiana she had to get up in the morning, leave her children asleep and walk and go 4 miles to mill with her cows & then bring home two pails full of milk, then if her children heard waked she would be there to the bed first & go 4 miles in another direction for a couple of pails of water, then she had the horses and cows & cattle to feed and clean to water. But it was all work with her, she

could she would have the same to do at night, since she moved here she says Mrs Fobes never brought one pail of water and in fact she never knew him to in her life. She & her daughter have to wade above their knees in snow sometimes. Nancy told me she always had to get water in the bosom and carry it to him to wash, and she very often went out on the prairie with her sled & drilled his horse for him while he sat in the house doing nothing I told her I thought my father would not ride horse back very often if I could collect and drill his horse for him. In the afternoon I planted 5 or 6 different kinds of flower seeds. Father worked on the fence all day he was sitting up one end, Oliver planted some corn & Charley some seeds Mrs Gunn & Ellen did not come. In the evening I played both Piano...

17th. Today is very cold but pleasant I should mean very cold but that the wind blows very hard and chilly from the north. Father is quite sick this morning with the sick headache Thomas is nothing Timmons. Caroline & Emeline Chatterton. Oliver has not gone home but sits here reading & Charley mean Father began to get better and rode over to Mrs Fords, before he went away he asked Oliver if he was going home, he said he was. Well you are coming back again? No I guess not. Last night they had a meeting a conference in Ellen's room, but Oliver did not like the prayer which Father offered. He offered him up & he said in case the rest of them should die. Oliver thinks that he can do better, but I am undecided to ride Charley home and see his father and then let us know what he will do. Also to show this month what which will be the second he has been here and it is 1 on the 6th of March. Then they can go to something, so that he will stay with us longer than he is on agreement. While they were at Mr Ford's Mr Ford came and brought us a paper as he came from the office. It was the Westfield Republican. When Father came home he said Mr Ford said that when he came after the steer Charles told him it was sick and he had to drive him by him at first and he did not know where it was wandered, and if he thought it was his steer he had better drive him off, then Charles came home and said to Oliver that he told Mr Ford he had better come and see Father and that he knew it was Father's steer and ever so much more. Father did not see the steer as he was not to be found. Mr Ford called in the afternoon and got $4 lbs of pork of us. I forgot to mention that Charles Turney told us that Austin Cleveland, Austin, Morris & Augustus Hill were sitting on the stove when he came in Friday night words, Uncle Cornel Austin I believe play cards every evening. Yes or else read novels I guess.

15th. Thursday. Father went to Mrs Ford's again but could not find the steer. Mrs Ford told him if he found the steer he would drive him home. Father thinks if he is sick Mrs Ford is responsible for him. Oliver came home about 10 o'clock and the horses & took Thomas about Caroline over to the house, she is sick and I am here alone. I mended my dress and sewed a little on my patchwork quilt. Then I churned 5 or 6 pounds of fine sweet butter. Then I made a cake and finished & putter with

cattle and [illegible] ... [illegible] ... I was just thinking ... my ... dirty dishes. I had awoke when [illegible] the folks except Caroline were up, she was doing a [illegible] all night with Mrs Harden's little girl. Thomas [illegible] she had spent the day, [illegible] had [illegible] sitting. [illegible] the house and had both meals and some [illegible] work done. We think it [illegible] and malaria. Oliver has [illegible] Dr. Drugs [illegible] [illegible] own. Thomas likes the looks of things very much. After supper Pappa took his milk pail and went off to the Prairie to milk [illegible] which he had called a steer calf in the morning.

The little Brother to Puppies [illegible] and the one that is breathing, [illegible] came to stay all night.

19 To day it has been oppressively warm, no air and [illegible] [illegible] me. This Morning Mrs Blevins's boy came with about a pint or more of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

mill at night where the horses were. While Pierre was talking with the
P. I walked along up the hill and sat down on the log yoke which I threw
left there after throwing logs (in coming that the oxen and they went home) for they
soon Pierre came along and hollowed "get up" "get up" so I thought it
the horses that I was [illegible] to me for I had fairly almost thereby
out of his senses, Pierre said he came very near jumping over him two or
three times. I walked round a little and then walked up to
and he swirled and acted pretty shabby till I came close to him I found
the evening in plowing Contrary manner with Corrine

22nd This morning when I got into the waggon I put in my work a little
tin measure & some sage thinking to make some sage tea over to the
cabin. Pierre took 10 empty bags with him and we rode up to Louis
where he got them filled with 15 bushels of wheat for which he allows
Louis 5 shilling per bushel being one shilling more than here is usually
especially where one takes it from their door and they have no trouble
about it. While they were measuring the wheat I went into Mrs Pleasants and
she told me they milked 8 cows and had 8 large sized pails full
milk every night and morning and that she skimmed 3 pound of
butter every day they have 3 calves. These they feed with skimmed milk
which is more [illegible] We had no breakfast with us
for the sake of it she did think we had trouble enough to do, but we
do not give our calves skimmed milk. After the wheat was loaded
we started to cross Louises shaving brook. We had just got over the bridge
when one of Jims traces came off and we were obliged to stop right
in a mud hole to fix it. The both wheels were in the mud, hub
of the hubs being covered with mud which was just thick
enough to be as bad as possible Louis flew round got some rails
and threw out the wheel and seemed as good natured as Chaucer
is ugly. He lifted out one wheel with a rail and Oliver & Erastus
Harris the other and we horses both of them pulled like good fellows
We had to cross two more slews through which we made the horses go
lively. when we got over to the claim we found Mr Stephens at work
and the water in the cellar most dried up. We drew up about a
barrel and a half full of water which nearly dry the mud seems
to be about 4 inches deep and there is good dry dirt. Pierre seems
to think now he can get along without having a dray, Oliver
and Mr S both worked on the which is all [illegible]

[illegible] Oliver went to the mill and got some boards & then painted some [illegible] in the [illegible]. I was busy in my garden [illegible] the rain fell about 11 then I tried to make my tea but [illegible] the [illegible] to put out and took all the water which I pulled & bottled again, then after I had put my measure down to steep the tea that I threw over and started all around [illegible] it gave it up for a bad job. I then went to sewing till about 3 & with it was Flordes to get, Mamma came yesterday and the Cabs gave me some new kinds of flower seed (New to me) and some juice which she suggested with of evaporating [illegible], which tasted first through and [illegible] Cider for [illegible] I began to work when I went to bed I did not get the same sleep that I usually, I came to a knock which was

covered with last years grass that never have visited long and all [illegible] I could not see one step of the [illegible] grass but I stood & would go down over there. Toward night Papa & Oliver mowed the plants. Rainy morning through the day but cleared up cool and night. I spent the morning [illegible] with Oliver, Mamma [illegible]

23d This morning Papa Oliver & Caroline went to the [illegible]. Mamma went to Mrs Waits and spent the day. Dick and I stayed home alone. Papa finished putting on the siding to the house. Louis came down in the evening to get his wheel adjusted on the [illegible]. Papa & he told many [illegible] which were quite amusing. Papa said he thought we should have a new [illegible] which pleased Caroline very much. I do love to see Louis when he is engaged in talking. his whole heart & soul (if he has any) are in his eyes. He is [illegible] them open as though he heard every word and talked with them. He seems to feel every thing he says for the moment & hears it. Oliver rested [illegible]

24th Sunday. This morning Oliver with the team rode home over his brother and Mrs Rolla [illegible] to come up wednesday when we mowed [illegible] I brought a [illegible] to sew. The [illegible]

6th & 9th. we entertained Grandfather's sisters Edwards going [illegible] to Rock [illegible] Papa [illegible] Uncle Rolla & family [illegible] Papa went over to the dance [illegible] Augustus Hill came in all dressed up with [illegible] Uncle Rowland and the rest of [illegible] Mrs Rob who is Mrs Louis Cleveland [illegible] & excluded me those that were not fit to associate with them [illegible] I [illegible] but it [illegible] there were observed many [illegible] on the said evening theatres fever, in the [illegible]

25th showery day and [illegible] the [illegible]

Monday Caroline went over with the mare and [illegible]

4

I could you in all your world not call it any thing else. I then was pleased a little with a stream of fine gold. I felt it all I could to tell me it was so pleased to relieve to the young. He then was drawing chips & looking under to find out to the garden and I got a glass of the water. At the same time Mr Stephens and Lucien drawing it which was true, this running came in me & and wanted to get it down but after he was who the said had nothing but a rag on his head and they gave it & in my words which in the name I began to tell you that Mr Rumbell was here yesterday and asked me if I were going to teach his school I told I did not know as we could agree for I had understood that some people would not allow their children to be punished. He said it had been the case. I told I thought it was all not answer to punish a fault in one that I would not in another. I told him I should be very strict. Well he said he wanted I should and if I had any scholars who did not mind I must send them away from school. He thought he should be ready for me to commence in about three weeks & have spent most of the day in sewing worked some in the garden

29th Sabbath most of the forenoon in weeding & cleaning off my flower beds. Mrs Perkins came over in the afternoon and took tea with us with her little girl

30th To day I spent the forenoon in working in my garden it was very warm & the wind commenced blowing very hard about noon. Mr Perkins & Warner called. Mr Perk came to the house and talked with Mrs on gardening. Toward night I sewed some flower seeds and some potatoes. Sent & in town & Mrs Cummings & Elmer sewed and exchanged in some wheat. Papa & Mr Stephens worked on a Privy. After Mr & examined our textile as he does most every piece of furniture he comes across being a cabinet maker

May 1st Sunday [illegible] with Elmer who came this to a meeting over 2 miles from here we went & went on a road a ways. the road was first rate most of the way exhibiting a fine country which were lovely and. We had a [illegible] & [illegible] sometimes and road ran down the [illegible] sometimes [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] & [illegible] Rocks [illegible] mountains and [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

dinner and started for home after we [illegible] Carolina [illegible] the [illegible] we got [illegible] Poplar & Shannon then made up to Peters, Shannon went [illegible] and came home on the walk. she was weighted with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

and then the other bedroom. I have a couple of sheets hung up to partition my room from Mamma's and she has some blankets hung up to partition hers from Olivers. In my room next to the partition I keep three trunks & under the bed is packed as much as possible. Mamma's room is filled with boxes barrels trunks pails &c Olivers is full of bags of grain & spades &c down stairs we mostly keep those things which are necessary for house keeping. In the morning Oliver with the horses dragged in the Mr Stephens field. Mrs I worked here half a day

7th Fri I mowed all the forenoon Mr Conover Pepsi & Oliver finished a stone underpining to our house and banked up all round with the dirt that was thrown out of the cellar. Oliver drew some rails very pleasant all day

8th Sat very pleasant day. I rode horse back to Mr Johnsons and got Charly shod, I sat with Mrs Johnson about 2 hours found her a very pleasant woman, had some trouble about crossing the bridge by Mrs McCunnings and had some fears while crossing the road but kept a delightful side. Mr Conover and Mr Stephens worked here

9 Sunday. Very pleasant. Spent most of the Day in reading. Had some bugs attacked and eat. Pepsi went to Mr Coles but found them not at home. shewed Oliver my drawings In the afternoon Caroline Pepsi Dick and myself went to woods and gathered wild flowers enough of 11 different kinds & colours some of which were very fragrant to fill 5 pitchers full and enough to have made 10 large nosegays, returned home very tired having walked 3 hours

found Thomas getting supper and Elbert reading. This morning Pusha & Elbert tried to make a bargain about Elbert staying here for 3 months Pusha offered to give 12 per month and found me out in money the rest in goods Elbert wanted 12 per month and one half in money therefore they could not agree

9th This morning Elbert started to go home but went with Pusha to drive home the steer from Mrs Trents to which they moved out to get back not without an altercation I have some reasons to think that Mrs Trents is a good deal like Woodward & I with him some time to decide what men to trade it to and then changed two or three times it never finally got to Mrs Fitzsimmons & Pettingo who both agreed it never suited Abigail Paul spent the day here & Dent a waste timing for her, the cattle hence bothered us much today about going off and wandering about

10th Pusha went to the S.C. to day took Elbert home came home a letter and paper from you and a little boy named Richard Washington Thomas. He is as ringed as he can be has a pair of nice pants on that hardly cover him and a part of a shirt, he appears to be a most intelligent child. Pusha went to bed with a sick headache. Mrs Thomas called to get hired, Mrs Hopkins worked here part of the day churned about 3 lbs of butter. The wind blew very hard, Carolina and Dick had to race away off after the cattle, sewed most of the day 11, Thomas and I set right down to sewing for Washington and left every thing. I in the afternoon Mr & Mrs Williams had his Mother & her Mother Mrs Turney & Mrs Ronnoldsh and Isabel spent the afternoon with us, also Charles Turney Mrs Ronnoldsh is William Hands sister. I have had some none or pretties in blow in this three weeks and some coreaway, that has been in blow for a week. I have some sweet Williams finished sixes 3 4 or 5 other roots with I got in my yard

in ~~Chaos~~ bud, which will bloom in the course of a few days
12th to day Mamma & I have been finishing off a shirt and seven dresses for
Washington. It has been dried windy and unpleasant all day, and this
afternoon we had quite a shower which will do my garden much good
A great many of my seeds have come up Mrs A planted. I have
saffron still Balm Centaurea superbrosa (big enough to eat) Dodelia's
echscevalt pinks poppies and many other things growing finely. We
have peas half a foot high hop vines about the same. Some corn
wheat & oats have come up. The grapes in some places are covered with white
flowers, Caroline & I keep fire or six boys and protectors full all the time
Augustus Hill called in the evening borrowed our lantern to go home by
13th Mamma Washed. ~~Aunt~~ ~~Ellen~~ ~~finished~~ Squire Cole was here and took
dinner he and Papa measured land Planted peas beans corn
cabages &c Richard fell down cellar
14 Albert Cole finished the 9 acres of breaking Papa sowed wheat
oats corn peas &c on his Breaking. Mr Hill returned our lantern
Mamma finished getting out her clothes
15th Mamma rode horse back to Mr Hoits. Cynthia went to the P. O. for
her. Mr returned about 4 o'clock brought me the Ladies book. Mrs Hoit came
and nursed. Nancy Flemming spent part of the day with us. Mr Flemming
came up Papa & he mowed a trade. Papa took his sheep, which pen some teeth
16th We stuck in sewing, not very pleasant. Papa worked in his garden
Mamma went to Mrs Hoits to see about needing chairs
17th Papa worked in the garden, Mr Mayhill called in the morning
said he arrived yesterday from Chicago, told about the commissioners buying
land plants. I sewed some rods. Mr Beebe came to be hired. Papa said he
could not agree. Mr Conover called & borrowed some oats and corn

Louis Hunnicutt called. Miss Hollingsworth & Mrs Shelton & some of the girls in a waggon & called with some in. Mr Trueblood & Miss Pickford & called & took tea very pleasantly. Mrs Browning moved from the old house to William Hurds old house. Mrs Hunt called for some one to go to meeting with her. Mr Hiatt called & borrowed some salaratus.

15th Jasper Hiatt & Mr Hill, Hiatts got a pig and Mr Hiatts and got some coals, some Mr Hiatt who said if he would come over there he would help him steal some of his wifes chickens Dick went with him. I spent the day in sewing. Mr Trueblood called, Jasper finished sawing his firewood

19 This morning Jasper started his little waggon for Hunnicuts mill with some corn & brought home his flour. Squire Hiatt came from the office brought us some papers and a letter from Iowa. Mr Mayhill called with a compass and chain for surveying Jasper helped him repair the compass, he and Mr Hiatt took dinner here Wm commenced washing. received invite to ride to the office

20 Monday finished washing I went Caroline went to Mrs Browning
21st Shovelled about 9 lbs of Cotton
very unpleasant day. Caroline & I sewed. Wm began a pair of pants for Washington. Mr Mathews were here to see me about keeping school. Jasper went to Mr Brumbalds who gave him 4 hens
22nd Keffer collected Cattle Corn
very unpleasant, in the forenoon commenced snowing off about noon. Mayhill called about noon & spent the rest of the day he & Jasper had quite a discussion on politicks. I read Shakespear. Mr Hiatt called in the afternoon. Mayhill & Jasper wrote up to letters apiece

Cleared off and was a most splendid evening

23d Mama washed. Mrs Johnson came over with her little boy to get him vaccinated here thinking my school commenced on that day which was a mistake. At night we had quite a heavy shower

24th Very warm and pleasant all day. I churned about 3 lbs of butter and worked 2½ lbs. Oliver came over and took dinner with us. Papa and he settled. said he was going north to stay 6 months

25 Very pleasant in the morning Sarah Hopkins came over. told us our meal was at their house and spent the forenoon with us. Mary Fontaine Tower came and stayed all day and night with us came up a strawberry at night so she could not go. George Pettingale called. Mrs Hopkins came over for Sarah. Papa & Mr Rounsevell were going to kill one of our calves but concluded they was not fat enough. in the afternoon they went to the Post Office (could have not come) to Mrs Cobbs who had not got home from the land office and to Mrs Porters, to get some corn. Caroline & Light very wet milking

26. Rainy by spells all day. Peter came after Mercy. Mr Mongill called to see Papa about going to land office the next day.

27th Papa started on Charley for Mr Pritz about ½ past 4 in the morning. Papa Mongill & Pritz, started for the land office. I walked over to Mrs Pritz and spent a very pleasant day. Mrs Pritz told me a secret about & told her from Mrs Pitt concerning Mr C and self. Lucinda & Mongatte came in the after noon. He did not speak to me. Mrs P urge me to stay all night but Mama sent Washington over with the horse so I rode home. just before 6 o'clock

home Mrs Marsh called to get me to teach school for them he lived 8 miles from Mr Coles. Mr Coles told him I was engaged to teach here. Mr Holt then came in with a letter from Uncle A and some more papers. after he was gone Mrs Marshall called for me and went to Mr Johnsons to carry the machine to have it mended when she got home she found Mr Pittmans waiting for her to borrow sheep shears while over with Mr Randolphs. Mrs Neal Mrs Randolph and Mrs Gorge took tea with us, I got home time enough to see Mrs Pittman & Mrs Pleasants all ofay, round some. Mr Pleasants cutting 5 3/4 lbs of wool. I churned 3 3/4 lbs of butter served the rest of the day. Washington was standing on some boards which gave way or slipped off the house and he fell down into the cellar but did not hurt him much. Thanks our kind heavenly Father for his preservation. I did not feel well all day

23 The day is very pleasant. About 10 Mr Herring sent word wished Pasco to call on Mr Herring who lives 4 miles south west of us to see him about the land. Pasco was chosen of the committee with Mr Herring and Sterne to find off the settlers land. About 12 Peter called and Pasco arrived from the land office and went to Mr Pleasants to inform him that he had been obliged to enter and prove on 40 acres of his tract the 80 running east & west instead of north and south in order to get the 40 his house was on. Pasco raised Uncle A's letter which Mr Holt brought from the office it stated that Uncle A was in danger of losing 10,000$ Marshal having failed owing him 8,000$ and the $ company owe him $2,000$ Mr Family were well as usual except Lovinia who he thought was worse. The home one was about the same. Uncle A did not think of coming out here as Mr Walkwood was building and could not leave nor would it be convenient to leave himself but hoped Mr W— come he should have accompanied him. Peter called again in the afternoon. In the evening John Pettingale called to see if Pasco had any money to let, which he had not. J. P— lives 2½ miles SE of us or ¼ mile E of Johnsons. he has already entered 160 acres but wishes to get 160 more. There are terrible times I assure you here amongst the people who have put off getting their money till the last minute some go Cash and some go Old, But they might just as well look in the old moon for. Paid Office Money which as scarce as gold.

26th Thursday Tho we had so many strangers here yesterday & to-day we have had very little company all the week with it. Before tea called to see Foster about the cows from the Wood office (He tells me about 3 miles a little south of west from us) & then had gone to the Herrings. At noon Foster brought Mrs Herring over to stay, as he said to visit her and saying she should call on us as soon as she had been here. I spent most of the day in writing. About 3 & 9 went to see Hinchcliffs (1 mile west of Firth) called on Hoyle, who went with me to Blue Beams (3/4 of a mile North west of us) whom we found very ill. Mary Ann Hinchcliffe showed us round the farm which was very pleasant. He has a good orchard with an house & cow-house & stable & barn. In my way home I met one of my sheep, so the evening was spent about that & [illegible]

27th Friday Very wet morning & not fit for us to work so I went a washing. After dinner (1 mile each way) called to buy a sythe which Foster could not spare one but took his out with us. Mrs Thorp all called. Tea time a very warm delightful day. May rather dry for us. I should have been glad of rain in the night. You inclosed "Why you are moved grass seed on the sly round the house" it is now about two inches in length and will soon be a very handsome grass plot round the house. I planted the potatoes with cucumber & radish seeds. After tea Harriet & Mary went to Hathersage to Mrs Hawkins & Fanny & I to Mrs Hancock's after 9 pm Mrs Hancock very warm and pleasant; Mrs Ashley called, I showed her & Mr Hancock the [illegible] which I have packed down in a barrel that will hold 100 weight & I intend to try to fill it in the course of the summer. You will enjoy my sweet [illegible] all the Cattle and I shall want for the milk and [illegible]

it has been most part all this spring not having a shoe to her foot, She
has cut of grass many pair in trouy[illegible] not for fun. Before event she &
Miss Romulus the night a select meeting & Caroline Washington &
Mrs the wedding. Before said to stay I must either milk
night & morning or go the & my sweet resolves shrivel
milk leaving the cows. At the meeting they agree
bound to commute, they are to get all the subscription
can and each of his fortune the house and three the
Lucia. Now can milking my cows morning and nothing
with Lord Wellington fine friend, I ought to have told you in
my last that I and Long a visit with Lucy Smith of Son &
Law, since it has begun she has [illegible] & [illegible] & going all the
time. Perhaps may get long enough to be going to Cattle
When Before is coming & stay with Lucy. Then I
I Jenny to do it. We all like Lucy Smith. he will not
Richard & mother more. He a very steady & honest, the
Lucy & Lucy Smith Lucy, Lucy is quite from the stairs just
the kitchen. Father say [illegible] has a load of eight cows dryers
the, so Lucy goes round [illegible] cow myself and when I was
[illegible] was [illegible] dance in this cattle, [illegible] days
[illegible] up on the Prairie & drove up four of the steers
Lucy & Jenny & Lucy and Mrs Romulus at the gate
Lucy & Lucy. Then he asked he came in and [illegible] a
[illegible] I [illegible] and [illegible] in an [illegible] time to
[illegible] not [illegible] and [illegible]. When [illegible] came

The Prairie Flower

Vol 1st Pleasant Valley Oct 18th 1849. № 2.

To strengthen and expand the germ
Of this our floweret be
The faithful object of each one
That contributes to thee. Carrie.

The Prairie Flower will be published semi monthly on Thursdays by Mrs G. & Miss H. Clay. Edited by Mrs M. J. Benson and read to the Pleasant Valley Reading Circle on the evenings of the days of publishing.

Original.

Touch not the wine cup.

Oh! touch not the wine cup the sparkling and bright
It glows like the ruby in all its golden light
It is temptingly offered and lifted to the lips
Oh! touch not the wine cup there's poison within

If the carrier in that speaks how you mention side
On the waters that flow where the smooth pebbles glide
Oh! how! sink your cups till you there bathe within
For health and contentment are ever within.

Touch not the wine cup young man. Oh beware
Touch not the wine cup and visit more fair
Dear pleasures human heart can't find it is true
Oh! touch not the wine cup for it's poison within

Although we the flowers that adorn the hills

And the snow flake is pure as it falls from the skies
But when mingled with earth and connected with sin
It is soiled by the touch and completed within.
Carrie.

Original.

The Sisters.

Dear me! how tiresome these rainy days is exclaimed Clara Melville as she sat at her embroidering in vain to work a rose bud of rare beauty which was marked on the pattern before her. Why dear Clara! how can you say so! remarked Effie the younger, a bright and intelligent girl of sixteen, whose personal beauty was generally considered inferior to that of her sister, but on a rainy day like this, could the world have seen them, it must have acknowledged as did Frank Wheaton, who was an unbidden and accidental visitor to their conversation, that she was by far the most beautiful. Frank [illegible] an acquaintance [illegible] father's who visited [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

five months, was last until now decided which was the superior, for while he admired Clara for her beauty and accomplishments he could not help being pleased with the returning and thoughtful Effie, he had often noticed that she appeared less fond of the gay and fashionable world than her sister, she was one of its ardent votaries, and that at home as abroad in sunshine or storm she was always pleasant and cheerful; nothing seemed to trouble her while Clara unless there was something to excite her feelings, was apt to be rather dull and gloomy; she was ever ready for a walk a ride the ball concert or opera, and while the excitement of these lasted she was in high spirits; but if the rainy day came when none of these could be attended and she was ill at ease. We will now carry the reader back to where we first met them, as Effie continued. I was just thinking, I have taken more real pleasure this morning than for a long time. Pleasure said Clara, I should like to know what you have found that looks pleasant this rainy morning! I have been sitting here half crazed with the dull dismal sound of the rain as it comes pattering against the windows. I will tell you Clara, just now when mother called me, and chided me for being so impudent, I was at the foot of the stairs to wait, by the little lake, watching the rain as it fell slowly into the water forming a thousand little whirlpools and keeping its surface in such a constant motion as nearly to capsize a leaf that had a couple of ants on it, it really made me laugh to see them run from one side to the other as the leaf rocked on the water. Just then I heard some birds chirping and forgot the little sailor as I looked around and saw a pair of robins in the old cherry tree picking their feathers and hopping and dancing so gaily, that it made me feel like dancing too; but as this was impossible, I turned to pull a few weeds from our pink bed, which I assure you looked beautiful; the pinks so green and fresh with the drops of rain all over them, and the ground so black around them. But I did not leave without plucking some flowers! and see! how sweetly they look in this vase and how much more fragrant they are than on a pleasant day. And this dismal sound of the rain, Clara, which you dislike so much is pleasant to me. It assures me of the uninterrupted enjoyment of my own thoughts, without fear of being disturbed with calls invitations &c. which come to fill our fast pleasant days one finds no time to think. Well Effie for your sake I will endure rainy days, but for mine I will wish for the pleasant ones, for then I can ride and walk and spend the rain I can have Edward Merton to a

pretense. Edward Morton! Elura! is it possible that you have a smile of favor for that dissipated young man, whose only recommendation is his handsome face and his fathers fortune which with such extravagance as his cannot serve him long. It is possible Effie! and more than that I think him one of the finest young men of our acquaintance. I cannot guess why you apply the term dissipated to him. I apply it Elura because we know him to practice many of the fashionable vices of the day; the wine table and gaming house are his too frequent resorts and I fear worse than this would be said of him but for his fathers wealth and great influence. But Elura! you must certainly except our friend Frank, you cannot think Edward Morton his superior. I do indeed Effie, he is much handsomer more accomplished in his manners, more sociable and agreable in the society of ladies and it is so you know Effie in fact he knows more of the ways of the world. Elura if you mean he knows how to puff a segar or handle a cane dress like a fop wear a mustache bow to a lady and talk to her as to a person with I sense I will admit he is more of this than Frank, but of plain common sense and things in general that are going on in the world he knows less. I do not believe that he ever read anything but a novel, and for his life he cannot converse with a man of education and talent. If you call familiarity and presumption agreable he is more so than Frank. But more sociable he cannot be for Frank is ever sociable and cheerful as well as respectful and unassuming, in my opinion what you mistake for generosity is but love of display, and Elura, I have seen Frank often gazing on you with admiration I believe he loves you; and should he offer you his heart and hand, I hope will not be so foolish as to refuse him for Edward Morton. Well Effie with patience I have listened to your opinion of Edward and am sorry you think no better and as it has now cleared off I will not stop to undeceive you in regard to him but will prepare myself for a ride with his lordship and trust that time & further acquaintance will enable you to think better of him. I hope you will not be lonesome this pleasant afternoon and as I hear Franks step in the hall I presume your time will be agreably past though it does not rain. I really wish Frank could have been in some [illegible] observed the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I think it would [illegible] [illegible] Elura if [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Frank [illegible] [illegible] Effie's side kindly acknowledged that he had [illegible] conversation and thereby [illegible]

her great opinion and kind wishes. Clara was not deceived. Effie's time was agreably spent that afternoon as well as many others. And as a twelve month had past she had left for the sunny south as the bride of Frank Wheaton. At the same time Clara was married to Edward and for a while realized all the happiness she anticipated. But changes came. Her father in law died & on settlement of his affairs it was found that his debts far exceeded his property. A great and bitter disappointment for poor Clara & and her husband who were now thrown on the cold and unfeeling world to elbow their way through as best they might a new and difficult part of Edwards life but an useful one for him it led him to look at himself, to note his failings & to call forth those energies which had ever been dormant. He is now becoming an useful member of society and doing well. Brenda.

Selected. From the Vermont Chronicle.

Sincerity and Principle

Concluded from our last.

Among the many lovely females who assembled that evening at the brilliant party of Miss Clayton, Emma Lewis shone conspicuously. There was an intellectual beauty in her countenance, and a sprightliness and grace in her manner, that rendered her irresistibly attractive. She was also exceedingly interesting, for the thoughtful intelligence of a cultivated mind pervaded all this. But when he drew near and attempted to converse with Emma Lewis, she assumed at once so much cold dignity and reserve, that he was obliged to withdraw, though with evident mortification. He then attached himself, for the remainder of the evening, principally to Isabel Graham, a young lady who was both handsome and agreable, but rather superficial; she did not look so much at principles as Emma. She was pleased with Morton's attentions, because he was handsome and pleasing in his manners, and more than all was rich and fashionable. There was another young man present, who appeared to be a stranger to most of the company; he was uncommonly good looking, and had a noble brow, and a manly bearing, but he seemed modest and unpretending. Miss Lewis observed, and so did Morton, that Emma at, intervals animated in conversation with him; and those who were near enough to hear his remarks, could not fail to notice the intelligence and high toned principles manifested by his conversation. Emma was possessed of music, and possessed a rich and melodious voice, which had been highly cultivated. She was earnestly besought to perform on the piano, to which she at length consented. The young stranger stood with her, and turned the leaves of the music as she played or sang, and they were evidently so much pleased and interested, that from notices

were fairly entranced. "Who is this young man" whispered Mrs Lewis to her daughter. "I will tell you to-morrow, dear mother;" said Emma. Frank Morton was much chagrined at the rebuke he had received from the interesting and beautiful Miss Lewis. His pride was wounded, for he had thought himself invincible before. But he soon forgot his disappointment, in the society of Isabel Graham, who lavished all her smiles on him. The next morning, Mrs Lewis and her daughter were discussing the events of the preceding evening. Mrs L. observed "You have indeed succeeded in driving Frank Morton forever from your side. Isabel will probably obtain his hand and fine fortune." "Well, dear mother, I certainly shall not envy her in the least; and you may live to see the day when you will rejoice that your Emma's destiny is not linked with Frank Morton's." "And who was the young stranger that you seemed so much pleased with?" said the mother. Emma blushed slightly as she answered, "His name is James Wadleigh; I met him several times at my aunt's, and he is stopping a day or two with a friend of his in town." "And do you know anything of his family?" "Not much. I have heard my aunt speak of his mother and sisters in high terms; and his father is a very worthy man and much respected." "What is his business?" inquired Mrs Lewis. "He is a mechanic replied Emma "Indeed! And does your aunt visit him?" said Mrs Lewis. "Certainly, she does."

"I might have known as much, for she never had any pride." "Why mother," said Emma, "I hope you do not think that Mr Wadleigh's being a mechanic is any disparagement to him or his friends! You know my grandfather was one also. And I have heard father say that, as a general thing, they are the wealthiest class of men in our country; intelligent, enterprising, and sound in principle. They are the hope and pride of the nation." "I know your father has some strange notions," said Mrs L. "but how is it with the son, is he also a mechanic?" "Yes, he has served a regular apprenticeship at the printing business, and now is a journeyman." "And is it possible," inquired Mrs Lewis, with much emphasis, "that you would throw yourself away upon a journeyman printer, after all the pains that have been bestowed upon your education?" Emma blushed as she answered, "James Wadleigh has never made any proposal to me of the kind, and I do not know as he ever thought of such a thing; but certainly, I should not think of rejecting a young man of such high moral and intellectual worth as he possesses simply because he was a journeyman printer." "You are a strange girl," said her mother somewhat sadly. "I do think that a certain degree of pride is necessary and becoming in young ladies." "I do not think that I am entirely destitute of the commodity," said Emma, good humoredly; "but perhaps we have different interpretations of the term.

I certainly have too much pride to throw myself away, as you term it, upon a young man of dissolute principles, merely because he is rich and genteel." "Well at least," said her mother, "I hope you will never engage your hand to any one without first consulting your parents on the subject." "You may be assured, my dear mother, that I could never so far forget my filial duty as to be guilty of such conduct." And here the conversation ended. In the course of the day, young Wadleigh called to see Emma before leaving town. Fortunately Mr Lewis was at home. He was a very sensible and discerning man, and knew how to appreciate real excellence of character wherever it was found. He received the young man very politely, and soon became engaged in a very animated and interesting conversation in which Emma modestly bore her part. After Mr Wadleigh had taken his leave Mr Lewis inquired who he was; and when Emma had told him - "Oh yes," said he, "I knew his father well - a fine man, a very fine man he was; and this son is a promising fellow." Even Mrs L. acknowledged he was very agreeable - "but it was a pity that he was not a lawyer or a doctor." Time passed on. Frank Morton was married to Isabel Graham, and poor Miss Lewis could scarcely repress her tears when she witnessed the splendor of their establishment, as saw the handsome couple pass in their elegant carriage. It was a fine

all went on smoothly with them; and Isabel was the gayest of the gay, and Morton seemed all devotion to his young and lovely bride. But at length the novelty began to wear away, and then it was whispered that he was becoming more dissipated, and that his poor young wife was often neglected for the society of a fascinating female who was lost to every principle of honor and virtue. Isabel tried to be as lively and cheerful as ever, but a close observer could plainly see that there was a secret sorrow within. Meanwhile James Wadleigh was industriously and persevering[illegible] pursuing his onward course. He was soon promoted to the office of foreman of the large establishment where he was employed, which situation he filled with great credit and success. He had frequent opportunities of seeing Emma, and though he made no formal offer of his hand, yet it was very evident that he was most deeply interested in the beautiful girl. But she was the daughter of a rich merchant, and Wadleigh was comparatively poor. Emma herself received several excellent offers, much to the surprise of her parents, but her father had so much confidence in her judgment that he was willing to leave her unbiassed in a step so important to her future happiness. Her mother prated a little at her daughter's folly, as she termed it. But Emma was ever so dutiful and affectionate and assured her so earnestly that she

had no wish to cause her, that Mrs Lewis had not the heart to urge her on the subject; though she suspected that her partiality for James Wadleigh was the principal cause of her indifference to others. It was not long before James was able, with some assistance from his father, to take an establishment of his own, finely located, with the additional charge of a respectable journal, which he conducted with great ability and success, securing the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He no longer hesitated to make an offer of his heart and hand to her who had been so long the "bright particular star" of his existence. Emma frankly acknowledged that she had long entertained a partiality for him, and assured him that she would be his if he could obtain the consent of her parents. Mr Lewis had kept his eye on the young man, and was well acquainted with his character and prospects, he therefore gave his full and hearty assent to their union. But Mrs Lewis withheld hers at first; she could not so readily overcome her prejudices — she could not bear the thought of her daughter's becoming connected with the family of a mechanic. When she saw, however, how much her daughter's happiness was involved, and heard the sensible arguments of her husband and [illegible] was [illegible]

yielded — comforting herself with the reflection, that at least Mr Wadleigh was no longer a journeyman printer. The happy pair were soon married, and experienced all the happiness in each other's society which sincere affection, elevated by christian principles and cultivated taste are calculated to produce. In a few years, Mr Wadleigh was elected to a seat in the Legislature of his native state, where his talents and attention procured him great respect and esteem. Subsequently he was chosen a member of Congress, which honorable station he now occupies, and where he is ever found the unflinching and manly defender of every great and noble principle. But what has become of the rich and fashionable Frank Morton all this time? Is he honored and respected as James Wadleigh? Alas, no! — his course has been downward. Several times he had been seen in a state of intoxication; and his excesses not only greatly injured his health, but seriously affected his business. In short his affairs, at last became so deranged that he was compelled to [illegible] which finally swallowed up the whole, and he was a beggar; and in a fit of desperation and madness, he shot himself, leaving his heart broken [illegible] what a sad reverse is

once fond and happy Isabel. Among the kind friends who interested themselves for her, none manifested more sympathy than Emma Wadleigh, and her excellent husband. They did all in their power to alleviate her distress and provide for her wants. Mrs Lewis was at least obliged to confess that she was indeed thankful that her daughter had escaped such a fate, that she had chosen a mechanic, and the son of a mechanic rather than the gay and dissipated Frank Martin.

Selected

Cheerfulness.

Oh! why delight to wrap the soul
In pall of fancied sadness?
'Twere best be merry while we live,
And paint our cheeks with gladness.
What if hope tells a flattering tale
And makes us fly deceiving
'Tis better for to be content
There's nothing made by grieving.
The girls, heaven bless their precious souls!
Are thick as bees about us;
And every mothers son well knows,—
They could not do without us:
They're dangerous tho to meddle with,
For they're ever weaving
Yet it was said, by Eve herself,—yes!
There's nothing made by grieving.

Lawrence Labrie.

Report.

On thursday evening Oct 4th by appointment the Reading Circle met at the house of Mr Isaac Sackett. As the meeting was small little or no business was transacted. The Committee aponited to draw up a Constitution and by laws prepared to present them for acceptation at the next meeting. The paper was read to the apparent satisfaction of all preasant. After which some articles were read from one of our public journals as nothing else had been selected for the perusal of the Society. During the reading of the papers a slight interuption was occasioned by the abrupt entrance of one of the Clerks of the Key Hole Observer, who being very anxious to hear all that passed instead of listening at the key hole stepped into the Chimney and making a misstep fell into the room greatly to the amusement of those assembled and the chagrine of the Key Hole Observer who finaly dismissed him with a caution. The meeting then adjourned.

Lizzie Lee.

Editorial.

We did [illegible] to [illegible] contributed [illegible] pages in the last and present issues. The [illegible] displayed in furnishing [illegible] And our present number we feel confident is not by no means inferior to our anticipations. We cannot but admire Emma's style in both papers and hope she

will continue to furnish us with similar productions. Effa, Etta, Claire, and others whose in our admiration and will remember that we shall expect to hear from them in each successive number. We are all beginners in this work and though at being great Authors we do not expect to excel till we have had more experience and much practice. We do not intend to be discouraged because our first attempts are imperfect. "To Strive, to Seek, to Find" is our motto. We are grieved to hear that some of our members feel themselves incapable of becoming authors; to such we would say Try, at least. "And if at first you don't succeed. Try, Try, again" If you are interested in the reading of these columns you surely can write for them. A mind that can appreciate what is written must be fertile and capable of producing ideas of its own. Then wait no longer but

Come one come all
To such we call
Come make these budding flowers
Spare not your toil
To enrich the soil
Feed it with healthy showers
Bring all your wit
We'll laugh at it
Bring offerings of sobriety
One minds we'll feed
With what we read
In Pleasant Vale society

M. P. Leirson Editor.

A Fairy Tale. Original.

'Twas a glorious evening in the month of June. The moon shone with almost an unusual brightness. A gentle breese had succeeded the oppresive heat of the day. The birds had sunk to their nests and no sound could be heard save the gentle murmur of the rivulet as it danced along in the moonlight and at length fell foaming and sparkling over a small rock and slightly winding lost itself in the distance. On such an evening as I have discribed little Adie Stanley a lovely child of six years was standing at the open window looking on and admiring the beautiful scene. She was thinking of what her mamie told her of a little boy who fell asleep under the Willow tree down by the brook on just such an evening as this. When he was fast asleep the Fairies came and carried him away. He saw himself in such a beautiful place and so many beautiful beings around him all dressed in gold and silver and how their wings sparkled and what fine things they gave him. She thought to herself "I wonder if I should go fast asleep under the Willow tree if they would come and take me away." "I will go and try" and away she ran not stopping untill she reached the soft mossy seat under the tree and laying herself down upon it she closed her little eyes and was soon fast asleep. Oh it was a beautiful sight to see the lovely child with her little dimpled

hand peeping from under a profusion of auburn ringlets that shaded her fair brow. Methinks the fairies cannot fail to grant the wish of so much beauty combined with such innocence. We shall see whether they did or not. When little Ada awoke her eyes were dazzled by the splendor that flashed upon her, she could not comprehend where she was; she turned her eyes here and there until they rested upon a bright star being seated upon a rose by the couch on which Ada lay watching her slumbers. When she perceived that Ada was awake she flew to her and seizing her gently in her arms told her the Fairies had granted her wish and she was now in fairy land, and little Ada clapped her hands for joy. The Fairy led her into the most beautiful gardens where there were many lovely children at play and told her she might join them; and she played with them and ran about picking the fairest flowers until she was tired, when the Fairy took her again by the hand and leading her back to the place in which she first found herself, she opened a box ~~which covered~~ of the most exquisite workmanship richly adorned with gems and took from it a small diamond cross festened by a golden chain richly wrought and flinging it around the neck of Ada told her always to wear it and no harm could come to her and that whenever she was tempted to do wrong she need but look the cross and she would be safe. She then placed little Ada in a tulip and rocked her to sleep. On again awaking she found herself lying on the ground under the Willow tree having fallen from the seat, she started up and ran into the house be sorry that this was all a dream. But this dream was not without its effect upon little Ada ~~for ever~~ and when tempted to do wrong she would think of the talisman that the fairy gave her and temptation fled from her. Reader conscience is our talisman, listen to her impressive dictates and you will ever do right. Ettie.

A Story of our times.

Selected from the young peoples Miror.

A venerable Dutchman, after having occupied all the offices of one of the principle cities of our Republic, with great honor, and having amassed a great fortune in the most honorable manner, finally formed the resolution of going to terminate his days at his country seat. But before retiring, he wished to take leave of his friends and connections and he accordingly invited them to a feast at his house. The guests, who expected a sumptuous repast, were much surprised on going into the eating room to see there a large oaken table, covered with a coarse blue cloth. On being seated, they were served on wooden plates, with salted herring, rye bread and butter, with some cheese and candied

milk. Wooden vases filled with small beer, were passed around for each of the guests to help themselves. The extreme activity of the old gentleman caused several mummings among the company; but, out of respect to his wealth and age, instead of shewing discontent, they pretended to relish their frugal fare; and some of them even complimented him for the cordiality of their welcome which he had brought to remembrance. The old man — who was not obliged by this feigned satisfaction — did not wish to carry the joke any further — but at a signal which he gave some servants, habited as country women, entered, bringing the second service. A white cloth succeeded the blue one, and some pewter plates replaced the wooden ones. Instead of rye bread, dried herring, and cheese, they were served with good brown bread, fresh beef, boiled fish, and strong beer. At this unexpected change, the secret mummings ceased; the polite invitations of the old man became more pressing and the guests ate with a better appetite. Readily had they time to taste the second service, when they saw a butler enter, followed by half a dozen servants bringing the third. A superb table of mahogany covered with a beautiful flowered cloth, replaced the plain one, A side board was immediately covered with the richest plate and most curious China; and the guests were charmed with a sight of a profusion of rare and exquisite meats. The most delicious wines were freely passed around, while a melodious concert was heard in the adjoining room. Jests were blank, and all were merry. But the good old man, perceiving that his presence hindered the guests from giving themselves to their full joy, rose and addressed them thus:— "I give you thanks, ladies and gentlemen, for the favor you have granted me. It is time that I should retire, myself, and leave you to your liberty. But before the ball commences, which I have ordered to be prepared for those who love the dance, permit me to acquaint you with the design I proposed to myself in inviting you to a repast which has appeared so odd. I have wished thereby to give you an idea of our Republic. Our ancestors owed to their high state, and acquired liberty, riches, and power, by living in the frugal manner which you saw in our first service. Our fathers preserved those great blessings only by living in the simple manner of which the second service has reflected an image. If it is permitted to an old man who is about to leave you, and who tenderly loves you, to speak, I must say, I hear that the extraordinary profusion which you might have remarked in the last service, and which is the present style of living, will deprive us of more than our ancestors have acquired by the sweat of their brow,

and our fathers have transmitted to us by their industry and wise calculation.

Honesty. Original.

"Honesty is the best policy" is a trite saying. Pope says much more "An Honest man's the noblest work of God." How happily is this truth illustrated. Mark the noble bearing of the man who feels an inward consciousness of possessing this rare virtue. He moves among his associates as one of a superior nature: none will be quail beneath the keenest scrutiny. He knows that in all his dealings with others he aims to act from principles of strict honesty. No man will presume to question his word, for he will no more accede to principles which he does not believe than he will rifle his neighbors pocket. He is honest in the sentiments that he holds forth as well as in the avowal of them. The unsuspecting as well as the sagacious are alike safe in all their dealings with him. He asks no favor which will compromise his integrity. He will accept no office for which he does not feel himself competent: but should he be called to the performance of responsible duties he will endeavour to discharge them faithfully. Upon that principle honesty is inculcated for the post assigned him, what though by so doing he forfeits a lucrative office and sinks to an humble station. But does he sink? No! He is more noble in his obscurity than the king upon his throne without uprightness of principle. Who would not wish to be this high minded being with a conscience void of offence toward God and man than to roll on in his chariot, the purse proud haughty worldling whose only God is wealth whose only wealth is gold.

Anonymous.

Selected from the Young People's Herald

Novel reading wastes time and enfeebles the sympathies of the heart. The theatre and the wine cup have been justly charged with entailing sorrow on many a hitherto happy family; but it is the solemn conviction of the writer, that the novel comes in for its full share of pernicious influence. Follow that young man who has been lolling over the seductive tale, behind the counter, or at his work, to the domestic circle, and see whether he can with the glad step of his sister as in the days of his childhood. he was wont; or whether he returns the welcome of his mother with that unconscious smile which most gladdens a mothers heart. Mark the husband who has sought recreation from the cares of business, and on [illegible] the time in reading, ask [illegible] that is a healthful feeling. Mark the wife who has been invited to descend from the ideal world of the

prosaic employments of the needle, and see whether her heart seems to be in the work, look at the young lady who is accustomed to trim the midnight lamp, that she may pursue the waking dream by sits she so languidly by her mothers side? Where is the glad voice that would have made labor light, or the willing hand to assist in that labor? Alas! the thoughts and affections, and sympathies, which should have been concentrated to make a happy home, have been wasted on imaginary sufferings and ideal beauty. How many a wife owes the averted eye, and heedless manner, and discourteous reply, that chill her confiding heart, to the false sentiments and impressions, which her husband has gathered from the pages of romance!

The wife of his youth is no longer young. Sorrow, and perchance affliction, have blanched her cheek, and thinned and silvered her locks; the step is no longer elastic nor the form erect. True, her heart beats with an affection, if not as romantic, yet more deep and abiding than when she first listened to his early vows; but the fountains of his love have so often flowed out forward toward the creatures of fancy, that they have been exhausted, and dried up.

Is she not beautiful? with those melting black eyes, those ruby lips, that cheek where the rose and lily seem contending for the mastery, and that sun like smile and intellectual forehead from which are parted those raven locks. These speak of the soul and of the mind within more forcibly than words. Yes she is indeed beautiful this all must acknowledge. How darkness seems to give place to light as her fine eye glances from one object to another, and gives animation to her discourse. With her intelligence is so blended with sweetness and simplicity that even envy is hushed. Detraction has not yet aimed its poison arrow at her, the tear of misfortune has not yet marred her cheek, her heart responds to every kindly greeting for it is filled with love to every living thing. The works of the Creator, from the loftiest to the most humble call forth her admiration. Her mind is unsullied by contact with the vulgar, and too pure to beget ideas that are low and corrupt. She has been reared as a choice plant by careful hands, that allowed not even the winds of heaven to blow too roughly on her. And shall not the path of this fair one be ever upward and onward? Would it could be so. But She is of earth. Shall then no daughter of our fallen race be exempted from the sin and sorrow entailed upon them by our mother Eve? Alas! No! She too will find thorns concealed beneath the fairest

Original
"She walks in beauty, as the night."

roses, and feel herself sinking in the quick sands where she dreamed her foundation was a rock. Her heart shall yet be pierced with the poison arrow, and tears shall be seen where eyes, where sunshine has been wont to revel. Must the purest, the loveliest, the most exalted, ever be the target at which misfortune aims her deadliest shaft. Hers is but the common lot. But she is not left to feel her way in utter darkness, she sees afar a light of heavenly brightness, which illumes her path, and if she will but be guided by it she need not fear; though cloud hang about her and threaten at times to shut out this heavenly radiance yet shall their way finaly dispell these mists and ushes her into those regions of eternal day where darkness shall never enter and tears nevermore bedew her cheeks.

Elsie.

Selected.

Do anything but love; as, if thou lovest,
And art a woman, hide thy love from him
Whom thou dost worship; never let him know
How dear he is; flit like a bird before him;
Lead him from tree to tree, from flower to flower;
But be not won; as thou will, like that bird,
When caught and caged, be left to pine neglected,
And perish in regretful tears.

L. E. Landon.

Report of the Observer.

After much sly watching I've found it out, for certain. Boys there are girls right in our midst that wash dishes with shameful dishcloths! So straightway at the dishwater. Can young ladies so fair soiling their lily white hands make excellent wives? I wonder if they ever bread with slick? You'd never be caught by such if cups if you are of my mind.

Girls, When you see young men in company passing off cloves, cinamon &c. you may be sure they have dined on Onions but they cant cheat me.

Peeping into the deacons yard at family prayers I discovered Joe Slum & Betty (the deacons eldest daughter) kneeling side by side. Were they praying? yes! That they might be lucky in carrying out a plan which they had formed for Betty to pay aunt Toby a visit, and from there attend Jenny Gay's birthday ball with Joe. I had a mind to whisper in the old deacons ear. "Why don't you pray with your eyes open."

Just as a snowy company were being seated to dine upon sweet pig and gibblets as lucky as ever I happened along and saw an over grandmother, and solemnly plunge a large fork deep into piggy's side which caused him to Ugh

ugh! ugh!!! granted he then gave one long
fiteous squeal and all was over. Just at this
moment a loud gobble from the other end
of the table was heard. All were startled,
not literally frightened into fits when a
voice from under the table said "Proceed
the murder is completed."
And a troop of brother piggies say
Our brother murdered is this day.
When one of the company broke the ominous silence
with a loud laugh, having discovered the ven-
triloquist. E. E. Nuckolls

J. H. C. K. to the Ed.

Original Varities.

Home! ain't it! Jones! I wonder you don't
stay in that grocery all night as well as all
day! You'd better, than come rambling home this
time of night, disturbing everybody. I wish that
old grocery shop would burn down, and then old
Nick would take you. They are shy? Well may they
be, and you've helped obtain 'em Jones!
It's really astonishing a man can love an old
drunken pot better than his own wife that he
has sworn to love, honor and protect!
Man alive, do it, but you know what is in it
and you'd rather take one dozen of
all the evenings than stay at home with your
wife and family. Well!
isn't it a pity! [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

women wasn't allowed to wear breeches as they does nowa'days, but they ain't no more to blame for it than the men are, and one didn't be obliged to put on ones specks when they was walking to know if they's going to meet girls or boys. But now all the sexes wears hats and coats and pantalitts and their heads all fixed off bilike with curls and nonsense.

Mother, said a hopeful youth suddenly dropping his bat and ball and appearing in deep thought. Which pair of father breeches is it you call his breeches of promis. Why child what do you mean by asking me such a foolish question. Nothing, mother only I heard you give him a terrible scholding last night about losing a pair of his breeches of promis.

To Lizzie.

Why heart is lost is it's fair maid
Let do not for it pine
For we believe; it's safely laid
With one as warm as thine
In a young man's bosom
A true young heart without a flaw
In brilliant diamonds set
I asked who it was to whom the heart
He answered that he owned it
And that he would not with it part
Till with his own he'd bonded it.

And Lizzie dear if you'll but own
The love this Jeremiah
I think your hearts could both be shown
Joined by our village Esquire.

Taken up. By the subscribes on the 31st day of the present month on the premises of a love affair, a long thin knife looking one with every appearance of being stuck there for the purpose of supplying with information, a pair of distended pair of ears found in company with it. They were of a deep crimson color when discovered but on being seized turned comparatively white. Any person having lost the above described articles on said premises, will please call, prove property, and pay charges, which will amount to the skin, or the worth of it of the ears; and ears too if there is much delay by the claimant. Quick Foot.

Found. Enclosed in a folded and refolded envelope a twisted well greased lock of hair, which would probably have been much fair and softer, than horse hair, had it not been badly singed by the flames, in an evident attempt to steal it. Said lock of hair is of a mixed color, that is to say, partly black and partly grey, and if we are good at guessing from the softest part we would some unlucky bachelor, who intended it should have been secured, by her, he would call his lady love, as appears by the following verse written on

A Gentleman and Lady with the several offering
Accept this little token of mine
For I believe, a pilgrim fair
And love will flourish well Thursday night
My heart and hand to thee I'll plight.
Any young Lady who can prove the above
mentioned property was intended for her, may
call at my office and take possession im-
mediately. Sam Slick.

Life. Selected.

Life is but a walk over a moor, and the
wild flowers that grow upon our path are too few
not to gather them when they come within
sight, even though it may cost us a step or
two aside. It's all in a days journey, and we
shall get home at last.

Letter from a correspondent.

Mr President & Editor.. I doubt if your society
is still in operation and doing a great business
I hope you will send me a copy of the proceedings
of each meeting and the names of all the mem-
bers. I should very much like to become one of you
and to attend it. I wish to become a subscriber
to the Prairie Flower and hope you will
~~[illegible]~~ to furnish to me the
second number
first copy immediately. I was very much pleased
with the poetry and tales of Light and Take
it, the authoresses. In the production of Elaine
I can discover no fault, it is far above my ex-
pectations and is I think peculiarly calculated

to acclaim the literary fame of their author.
Yours Respectfully
V. H. G.

Notice. All persons wishing to contribute
to the society for a fund to furnish paper and
other articles, can drop it in contributions into
the Treasury box on the table this evening.
M. Clay Sec.

Notice. All persons wishing to contribute
to the Prairie Flower can drop their contribu-
tions into the Editors box at the store of William
Randall & Co. Or direct to M. J. Person
Editor Prairie. Ed.

Notice. The next meeting of the Flower
Valley Reading Circle will be held at the
house of Col. George Clay on Thursday
Nov 1st. President.

The Rising Sun

Vol 1st Pleasant Valley Tuscarora Co. Pa. Feb 1st 1849 No 3.

[illegible] Crayton was a [illegible] mechanic re- [illegible] with his wife her mother and two chil- dren; he was born in an obscure village not [illegible] from his present residence. His father was a butcher and in the instance of [illegible] and manual abilities which he displayed became a universal favorite among the [illegible] of the city. And among his brother [illegible] this characteristic [illegible] older heads on young shoulders generally are [illegible] prove to be a serious drain on the [illegible]

the city and [illegible] business [illegible] Hetherport and [illegible] him to learn the [illegible] boy was [illegible] to attend at intervals [illegible] became acquainted with a [illegible] the daughter of a [illegible] [illegible] from them several months was accorded and side and by which cherished by a growing attachment. Crayton now had a new thought to him unknown stimulus to me- [illegible] set [illegible] thoroughly knowledge of the common branches and art of book keeping in which branch he [illegible] and [illegible] as the storeyman and [illegible] as he made himself aware. [illegible] tion a handsome pleasant is a certain per- [illegible] from close application in the

[illegible] of the cheery checked Polly, but had been her companion [illegible]. Time and circumstances never permitted and had surprised to see [illegible] her prospects and a confusion of love, which [illegible] absorbed the usual candor and sincerity. [illegible] of sorrow was now to [illegible] the sister of [illegible] was in the [illegible] of misfortune. She just could not [illegible] herself and [illegible] she was entirely neglected by former friends having married against their wishes. Through the kindness of Clayton Polly was sent to the best schools where she acquired a good education and some knowledge of music of which she as well as himself were passionately fond. When [illegible] he [illegible] his [illegible] to be [illegible] his wife and [illegible] her and his mother [illegible] [illegible] a small [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] suspected the two door yards to offer [illegible] her a serenade with his rich voice accompanied by his Guitar. Emma felt sure these serenades were intended for her. But who was the author? She would have suspected Julius but she was well aware he possessed no musical talents and this must be a practiced performer. A year passed and Emma knew not she had seen her lover for by his songs she was sure he loved and in her imagination she had already pictured a being she herself could love. One morning when sitting behind her closed blinds thinking of her strange serenader she heard the latticed window open, the blind was thrown back and a young man seated himself with a guitar in front of the window. She immediately recognized the voice and the words; and many a time had she seen that countenance in her dark promenade, scarce was she convinced but earnestly he gazed at her as he walked at a respectful distance and she felt confident that the three were one, the serenader, the man she was accustomed to have intercourse with in her walks and he of the latticed window. By the [illegible] of her chin she was about to throw up her head and renounce all him but she recognized her serenades when she remembered that as this all he was but a stranger. That night [illegible] was noticed by William who was accustomed [illegible] not to be [illegible]. Emma [illegible] for fear of being suspected by [illegible] to meet him, but she was ever alert [illegible] window to catch a glimpse of his form [illegible] sound of his voice. [illegible] gift is the simple of [illegible] to hand a letter which he took from his [illegible] book to Miss Emma making her promise [illegible] utmost secrecy till she should have [illegible] it to her mistress telling me at the [illegible] it was from a friend. His manliness [illegible] few [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to mention the circumstance. The letter was couched in the most respectful terms, stating that he had met and admired her in her walks and solicited [illegible] begging her to meet him as an acquaintance in her next [illegible]. Could he [illegible] my acquaintance in some other way than this said Emma. It was [illegible] her father, her brother, Emma's disposition, her letter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] crossed her mind whom she was sure her father would fix upon for her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] suited her [illegible] fancy. [illegible]

circumstances. The next time she walked
[illegible] and William met. In [illegible]
ed morning escaped from each and
[illegible] extended her hand which was respect-
[illegible] taken by him. In this way this acquain-
[illegible] continued for a long time till Emma
[illegible] allowed him to call at her fathers
[illegible] introduced him to her family as a
[illegible] with whom she had lately become
[illegible]. Her father being at this time
much engaged in business did not observe
his frequent visits in the intimacy with
which she treated Julius Talmage. All seemed
passing along smoothly and Emma hoped
that acquaintance with William would cause
any opposition their father might make to
their union; when by some accident
carelessness of Bridget. Mr Clayton discovered
a letter intended for Emma appointing a
place for their next meeting, enraged that
in any way she should dare to correspond with or
clandestinely meet a man [illegible]
of low birth and fortune he [illegible]
to [illegible]. He knew from what he was
sure never to see William when he forbade
to enter his house and [illegible] from his
service the next day. Emma now became
the confidant of Emma who [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Emma [illegible]
[illegible] between them [illegible]
[illegible]

taken to inform the enraged father of his
departure Emma's [illegible]
ceived she was again allowed her liberty.
Measures were soon taken for carrying on a
correspondence between them with the help
of his mother in which they concluded that
were they once married Mr Clayton would
overlook their disobedience and [illegible]
in a level with himself in society by receiving
him into his counting room as a [illegible]
him in some other business. Some [illegible]
had elapsed since William's departure. Emma
was running to the usual place of receiving
letters from him at [illegible] she met
him in front of the little cottage. He was
clad in [illegible] and shewn with
such agitation as to convince she is [illegible];
she allowed herself to be supported by him
seat her, at the little cottage where she
was kindly received by the good widow his
mother. She listened to his earnest en-
to become his wife which [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
on her to allow him to order a carriage to
[illegible]
of New York where they were married in the
[illegible]
[illegible] Emma [illegible]
that night as though nothing had happened
[illegible]
[illegible]

would be in time if the post should detained home and received with his daughter return who he was informed was spending the day with a young friend. In his anxiety lest she should also meet with William Emmet was despatched for her to return immediately but not finding her as she expected she partly guessed the cause and prudently waited near the house till Emmet alone when they entered together. Every avenue of communication between them was now of course cut off. The time appointed for her return was expired and William almost frantic with fears for his wives safety would have rushed to the house to demand her, but his mother to save him the mortification which he must then receive persuaded him to allow her to enquire if possible the cause of Emmet's not appearing accordingly after returning home she proceeded to the house and rang the bell. Emmet the servant who came she requested to see Miss Clayton. The lady was not at home; her humble bride could not conceal her confusion at this unexpected reply. She had no wish to become acquainted with Miss Abbot. As this was no more than she had expected she stepped by the servant [illegible] Miss Clayton who was descending the stairs. Pardon me said she if I am an intruder at this late hour but my business which is of importance to us as well as myself must be my excuse. Miss Abbot have with me long little [illegible] remarked Miss Clayton. I hope no that my son is never to know why his wife your daughter Emma is returned home. My daughter your son's wife! exclaimed this bewildered and almost famishing woman it is impossible! It is possible mother said Emma entering just at this moment. I am the wife of William Easton. And embracing his knees who was about retiring she said. Tell me mother I must now be with him that at present I come to explain to my father and mother the step I have taken. Upon which to her mother she would have spoken in her hurt confusion by the solemn and imploring to silence she assisted her to her chamber and retired to her own to weep over the event. Mr Clayton was immediately sent for and was nearly as much confounded with the intelligence as had been his wife. In the course of a few days Julia's father and the interested friends were consulted on the best means to pursue. It was finally thought proper to procure a petition from Emma to be laid before and to obtain petition the legislature to that effect. Accordingly this was adopted. And Emma at first agreed to return home William was [illegible] could not be prevailed on to let her go. His mother was [illegible] to be rather than to the

business to become useful and independent
and that in our just such a person as is
needed for an assistant he can at last
forced to give way to the arguments and
entreaties of so many opposers and encouragers
~~and sentiments~~ to William requesting
him to come to their dinner, who answered
it he would say to him face to face in the
presence of no other person that if was not with
his divorced he would give his consent
and never till then. The father was thereupon
obliged to admit him first however obtaining
a promise from Emma to repeat to him the
words she had written. William entered but
Emma was not alone her father dared not
trust her she was seated between him and
Mr Talmage and a number of Lawyers
were seated around. With an embarrassed
manner he petitioned toward to the hand
words of the gentleman and was about to
salute Emma in the customary manner but
during one step forward arrested from pursuing
it he not giving to her side and only
[illegible]
and when one moment afterwards he
tenderly asked her if she
her wife she timidly answered no no. Let
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

The Fairy Empress.

[illegible] this Fairy [illegible]
so [illegible] and belongs [illegible]
[illegible] with it [illegible] smiles and
[illegible] pretty eyes and love [illegible]
[illegible] the gayest person [illegible]. As we look
around us all is [illegible] beauties. Not a person
but is [illegible] with a bright smile and happy
look. No sorrow [illegible] or unhappiness seems
to be [illegible]. Each [illegible] she has every thing
[illegible] with the determination of enjoying
[illegible] this world [illegible] at least. How we [illegible]
pass to pass such [illegible] eyes. The dark
[illegible] with the [illegible] black [illegible] that
seems to [illegible] to the very soul. The pink
and soft blue eye like the [illegible] of innocence and
truth. The [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible]
and auburn, the [illegible], [illegible],
the bold and [illegible], all, all are here to
[illegible] for [illegible] and [illegible] the casual
observer it would seem that all had
it. How could it be [illegible]? This very
[illegible] is [illegible] with taste and [illegible]
[illegible] equal hands for the [illegible] and
[illegible] of [illegible]. Here [illegible] and
[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] and
[illegible] the [illegible] with [illegible], with [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] have [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]? [illegible]
[illegible] taste. [illegible]

and we cannot discover a [illegible]
that [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] yet [illegible]
must be an [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
but the [illegible] of sorrow. Let us examine
more closely. Here is a young man of [illegible]
form and [illegible] with large [illegible]
quite [illegible] in every [illegible]. He seems
[illegible] here to be [illegible] in
the dance. But [illegible] that is the cause
of that [illegible] in our [illegible] closer study
[illegible] on it at the [illegible]
[illegible] and if he [illegible] be able to [illegible]
he must be [illegible] to be [illegible] and
[illegible]. Further in the next [illegible]
[illegible], and he is [illegible] to
[illegible] glance on him. It is evident that
[illegible] [illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] is [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] in
[illegible] be the [illegible]. His eyes have [illegible]
What has [illegible] in [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

done so. Her sad and desponding countenance bespeaks a chaste and pure mind, a smile of loveliness plays around her lips. Alas, this one so young and beautiful must have tasted sorrow. Why then should appear such that excites her breast and of which she has so frequently. Perhaps she was blessed with a father mother sister and brothers whom she tenderly loved but Cholera that terrible disease snatched them from her in one short week and left her a dependant upon relatives who thought they tried to do everything for her comfort could not banish from her mind the grief which she felt for her loss and which they feared soon would injure her health. Thus has been with her. When she appears cheerful and contented but the close observer can see that it is for a; a man who though he joins in the dance laughs plays jests and tells there is ever and anon a shade of melancholy that passes over his brow and he assumes under that is a cause for it. He is a widower, he has a wife and children, he has lost all that was to him dear and for which he would have died. He is now with the world and for something which is not. He is a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief. Here is one whom we wish to notice while she is before us. She is a young and beautiful widow. How long appears the period of all; her manners are so free and joyous appearing so nearly to the wildness of the school girl of sixteen. That many think her cold and unfeeling, and that she does not realize the loss of her husband in their heart; but such persons must be poor examples of the human heart if they cannot see that this coldness of manner is assumed to hide the deep despair of the soul within. She has many lovers but she turns from them all feeling that she cannot love them and that her heart is in the grave and wishes for the time when she shall be reunited to the idol of her heart in that bright world where sorrow cease. Shall we go on examining each heart? We are confident there are many more unbroken here whose sorrows we might delate but we think we have noticed enough to prove that all is not pleasure where it appears to be. And why is it that so many trials, troubles and vexations are allowed to cross [illegible] path. Is it [illegible] It [illegible] upon [illegible] I am sick

boy is just as apt to grow up to be a
dissipated man & let it make us miserable.
We may safely exclaim in the language
of the Poet.

"Ah Time, we cannot with reluctant
Eyes & ungrateful murmurs see
Thy rapid wings
Impel away the hours we enjoy
Even in happiest seasons of joy
Like the sweet blossom of the May
Which no sooner we view but fades
Thus we see the virtuous just
Flourish and live and magnify
There is no music in the lyre
Which with the dear beauties strung
Time's notes shall not tune and be mute
Thus it ends in melancholy."

Pinder.

Prairie Flower

Vol. 1. Lawrence, K. T. Saturday, Dec. 1st, 1855. No. 1.

Prospectus.

We intend to issue a paper every Saturday morning, which shall be done by us provided we receive the encouragement we have a right to expect from the following Conditions and Terms.

The Prairie Flower will be devoted to Literature and the Arts, Science, Agriculture and Politics.

Art. 2. We will publish the paper every Saturday morning at all events, and if the weather be favorable we will issue it on the morning of the day.

Art. 3. We intend to publish the Prairie Flower at all meetings of the society in the absence of the Editor.

Art. 4. The Flower is to be sent to the Post Office at Lawrence, Kansas Territory, and to be delivered to subscribers at the rate of [illegible]

for ... by ... [illegible] four ... of the society and ... to the ... of the paper.

By Laws.

1st ... The meeting of the ... Valley Rural ... shall be once in every two weeks on ... evenings of ... appointed by the ...

2nd ... Any ... may be admitted by the vote of a majority of the members of the ... Society.

3rd ... Each member shall contribute ... for selected pieces to be published in the paper.

4th ... The society shall choose an Editor, Subscribers and a name for the paper which shall be subject to change at any meeting by a majority of the members of said society.

5th ... Each member shall contribute to make a fund for ... by voting tickets of admission ... for the paper when the President shall make known that such fund is wanted.

6th ... The paper shall consist of not less than three or more than six sheets. Orders of its ... shall be read in the society at every meeting by the ... and as many ... by him adopted.

Mrs. J. Evans. ... Jno. ...
... Clay. ... E. ...
... E. Smith. ... E. ...
... E. Clay. ... Clay.
... Clay ... E. ...
... ...

Mrs. M. J. Evans resigned her office of President nominating Mr. J. Combs to fill the vacancy. Miss M. Clay resigned her office of Vice President nominating Mr. J. E. Evans to her vacancy. Carried.

Elected. Mr. J. Combs President
" Mr. J. E. Evans Vice President.

The President then opened the Envelope which had been placed on the table agreeably to previous notice. The contribution amounted to 40 cents. No other business being transacted the meeting adjourned. Mr. Clay. Sec.

Editorial.

... [illegible] ... paper still exists to ... and we trust in ... and ... we ... that our ... is ... with the ... of a ... public. It ... to be ... for ... to ... by ... voluntary contributions ... [illegible] ... should ... be the case all ... which the Editor may receive for the paper will be handed to the Society to be used ... to the needs ... [illegible] ... paper. ... [illegible] ... of the ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

his accept are fully expressed by one of our
[illegible] asst we
hope you will all accept the pressing invitation
there on given. M. J. Carson Editor.

Original. For the Prairie Flower.

Come write for our paper ye fathers and mothers
Come write for our paper ye sisters and brothers
Come write for our paper ye old and ye young
Come write for our paper and give it a tongue.

May say not you can't till you fairly have tried
Never fear that we friends will your offerings deride
Remember we none are exempts at the trade
But our efforts though humble are willingly made.
[illegible] and if we essay
in spite of the [illegible]
[illegible] then you come and re-
[illegible]

Then from out the cities [illegible] it is your aim
Immortal renown will [illegible]
If each to his best we cannot ask more
And we doubt not for us there are treasures in store.

Then send in your cuttings we'll set them with care
We'll give them the sunshine the dew and the air
[illegible]
We'll take the best care that your cuttings may have.

Then write for our paper ye parents and mothers
[illegible]
folks

Clarice

Childhood. Original.

"I know no point that reaches out
[illegible] As joyous as thy tiny shout." Willis.

Oh who would not wish to [illegible] to the happy days of his childhood? When his soul seemed all aglow within him for very gladness and he knew naught of the cares or troubles of life and all he seemed to live for was to be [illegible] When nature has [illegible] attracted his [illegible] like a [illegible] the rivulet or the [illegible] of the bird [illegible] to his makers praise. Then he has not learned that the world is deceitful. When he had not seen those whom he trusted and believed his own [illegible] friends desert him and become his enemies. When he heeded not the praise or censure of the [illegible] world which [illegible] to constitute his principle aim in life. When all he cared for was pleasant enjoyment. A tear might for a moment dim his cheek but it soon gives place to a [illegible] smile. Oh! [illegible] cannot long remain unhappy. It is in the days of childhood that our characters are formed for life for then the heart is not [illegible] with the world and receives the most lasting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

My heart was sad I was like that sweet flower was solitary and alone. I moisten it with my tears for the dews of sun must had ceased to water it; looking it a last and long farewell I returned my steps to my humble home. It comes and overtakes my soul so it is as from my mind the image of the lone flower and after many days I wended again to the spot on which it grew. But oh how changed the leaves of the flower had faded. All around and in their room nothing could be discovered but a black and withered spot. I felt in my heart a time again elapsed and I turned to the spot so endeared to my heart. The cold and the rain is past and all nature again united in ~~wonder~~ mind to ~~wonder~~ [illegible] it was still the same [illegible]

To the Prairie Flower.

Fair flower that dost enliven the hour
Thy humble name Prairie Flower well suits
For midst a wilderness of thorns thou springst
Thy purple head in solitude erect
And scatterest perfume on the evening air
Meet emblem art thou of some humble maid
Whose modest worth and artless charms
Bloom unobserved and waste their fragrance on the desert air
Like thee sweet flower she is unseen
And all her charms and graces are unknown
Like thee she buds and blossoms in the shade
Like thee she pines and withers and she dies
And mingles with her native dust
Her humble virtues hasten to oblivion
And the only record of her worth
Is graven on the hearts of those
Who knew and loved her modest excellence

Epochalein. Original.

Why was not despise me on account
of poverty? Am I not as the Most worst
born man as rich as proud? Compare
me not to a mud sunflower, the
tallest weed in the garden but the
most pitiful object in all Broadway. The richest silk
is but cotton in comparison with
fine linen. Call me not mean
because I wear not costly jewels
Oh for instance A modest violet
in the shade is not ranked into the class
of weeds, nor shunned in the valley
of roses. Its virtues all praise
saying and grace on earth the humble gift
and meek attributes have to the sight of
Heaven as the most costly
and best of

the shouldst not me in high b[illegible] her
low abode to mother. This matter to me little
as not the has learned from a few years
intercourse with fashionable society. She is
truly unique in her personal appearance and
her mind corresponds with her manners. Her
features bear the true impression of
true and accurate thought and [illegible]
[illegible] in person, dark and expressive
[illegible] as in the case as her mind
manners are in accord with it and
her face is one of the best and most pleasing
countenances of course more in regard with
her. How much will it be in [illegible]
[illegible] to her own sense [illegible]
this would not satisfy the man and
she interested to read by [illegible]
she." [illegible] hours [illegible]
every one of them in his own way
[illegible] hour [illegible] them [illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible]

only to the vain and foolish while he is despised by the truly worthy for the very qualities on which he prides himself. Give me plain good sense with the most simple manners rather than those artificial adorning which are borrowed to appear in before the world of fashion.

Give me a mind of sterling sense
And heart to feel one's woes
And sing with will I dispense
With fashions pleasing charms. Amen.

Report of the Key Hole Observer.

Last Thursday evening as I was out on official business I was attracted toward a house by an amusement more something between a cracked fiddle and the squeaking of a cart wheel when it wants greasing. On looking through a hole in the window curtain for that had all but a hole in it I found out what it was. The boys and girls were having a party and they thought by taking all precautions such as curtaining the windows &c. they would not be reported but I am always on the look out. I saw a fiddler in the room and by cutting. One fellow had the key of a chicken coop in both hands and by the way it flew across the room it would be snatched from him while he was the [illegible] in haste. [illegible]

facinating face
[illegible] a couple of girls by relating his fortune which had been told him by a bean something about being married to the handsomest lady in the world and gaining 4 thousand dollars in one year enough to ruin any man I should think. At the fiddle squeaked and the way the plebs flew was not slow I assure you even the fellow with the chicken key ceased to leave his corner and betake himself to dancing too and they were all soon dancing I suppose they called it but it seemed to me more like practicing for the treadmill.

[illegible] to dance and more themselves about some as this enjoyed it but now one would think they were doing penance for their sins as taken lessons of some clumsy elephant who was about two or three years since by the way they danced themselves about the room. I nearly forgot to mention one evil come near tearing her slippers I presume there were borrowed as they did not seem to fit very well. [illegible]

I wish she'd leave her books and more respectable [illegible]

[illegible] of his pericranium. Hit
them again they've got no friends.
And [illegible] I sat on the gate post thing
around [illegible] darons tassel so low
[illegible] to [illegible] passed a stupy pair
I mistrusted boy and a [illegible] pair.

As I perused the public way
An [illegible] of import one day
I heard an aged grand dame talk
Into with her daughter she but sixty.
One little it seems that's how
She hieves [illegible] for sent
With speaks at present in town
[illegible] in time to dine.
Soon [illegible], both well pleased
Unluckily our grand dame sneezed
[illegible]
Her [illegible] her [illegible].
[illegible]
Quick, quick, I want to try,
Nor missed the all important classes
[illegible]
A look of grief on all she bent
When in great haste the children sent
[illegible]
Swifter than balls from rifle shoot
[illegible]
Gathering quick a listening crowd.
They each had seen 4 seasons pass

And stop not grasp the bridle rein
Nor least enquiry did he make
Stop thief thou art for a penny I'll take
A Jockey sitting he with speed
Forgot his haste, his patients need
And spurred his foaming horse head
And for the thief on on he sped
At first he thought the track to follow
And skimmed on hill through vale and hollow
When meeting with the Squires son
Who asked why thus his horse he ran
He quickly answered stop the thief
Which though the answer was quite brief
Carried to the enquirers mind
That speculation he without to find.
It is [illegible] for what to call
As he hurried on to each whole
And one to all an invite
To attend a dance in contemplation
In haste they each forgot the chase
To help their speed each mounted back
[illegible]
[illegible]
On on! they sped at furious rate
And though 'twas getting somewhat late
Each vowed he'd never give up the chase
Till he beheld the thievish face

[illegible]
[illegible]
Who gazed on them with much affright

The Prairie Flower

The spectacles were hard demanded
Without resistance quick were handed
(as boys grasped the one eyed token
), & the wheel the axis broken.
Loud they laughed at the wild goose chase
But the reckoning time was near
Ere it grew mid nite began to fall
And they'd been absent all but one hour.
Tired racing slowly home with ease
They sought their hunger to appease
So asked a woodman near his door
Sir, have you cake, or milk, or store?
I guess upstairs no cake I saw
But wife is gone, and I'm alone,
The others then, Sir do this way
Have you seen colts, one black, one grey
And once again, they did enquire
Sir I saw and the guide says
In gentlemen all that ever as they
A span of black, a span of grey
Still, homeward bound a friends they hasted
The day stopped in and over his past
Declaring the Doctor must stop at the gate
Will be spoke with the lady on whom he would
Stand when he returned, what a sight he did view
In the hungry boarders seated on their seat
Eying with ladies I've sometimes dined
While you were so good, you stayed behind
Now I've delivered, a faithful report
Of the spectacles lost, and the rogue that caught
Hope in the end will be caught as they
Is the desire of E. J.

Mr President, Sir. As the community over which I have the honor of Presiding a watchful and vigilant eye, is very active, & I find it impossible to attend in person, on occasions, where my presence is required I am therefore in order to perform my duty more faithfully, waive the necessity, of requesting the appointment of some of your members as assistants or clerks.

Key. Hole Observer, Caroline E Jackett

A certain gentleman who has never been heard that it would look me very to write him, Little thought I was the being one of his neighbour's children so violently, I am pains to inform he was father, and hope the circumstance will be regarded more lightly

Fair Flower

The Ladies of Ingersoll have evinced their patriotism, by their prompt attendance at public meetings where stirring speeches.

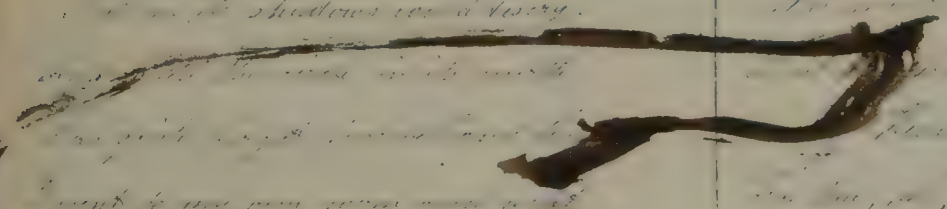
Oh this hooker you'll and surely
Call them a public duty
Have readily complied
By coming to join stamped your

Notice The next meeting of the Prairie Rose Valley Lodge will be held at the house of Brother [illegible] on the [illegible] day of [illegible]

[illegible]

The Daily News

Vol I° . Lausanne Switzerland Co Ill, Nov 15th 1849. No 4



case I attended the public school and was
soon finished, and was bound out on her
first voyage, a three years cruise to Canton
with Capt Fletcher. I well knew the
[illegible] he was a [illegible] minded fellow of
about five and twenty, who had been educated
[illegible] and possessed all that frankness
and independence, so common to our better
class of sailors, he had now been on board
some five months, awaiting for this ship to
be finished, and had during that time paid
to the Homeward Miss, a beautiful girl
to whom he had long been attached, and
whom we shall call Mary Earle. Mary would
have accompanied her husband on
this long voyage, but she was the only
child & adored Mother, and felt
[illegible] leave her thus alone, would indeed
[illegible] feel her heart [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

[illegible] came a [illegible] in the negative. Until this reply was received Mary continued to hope that all would get well. Then came the storm of the thunderbolt, as the circumstances as before related of Lightning playing about the mast of the ship. When she heard this, her fluctuating hopes sank to rise no more. A bright glow tinged at times her cheek of late so pale and when her mother unpaired before her, fears for her health, a faint smile that seemed but mockery stole over her face. Those who saw her from week to week marked the ravages that the insidious but raging consumption was making upon its victim; but a mothers love, and a mothers hope saw many encouraging symptoms. Those hopes were alas delusive, and we are [illegible], she deprived her last remaining earthly solace, the broken hearted Mary in the cold and silent tomb

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

But I luv ye after a', John,
An' pray to God in Heaven,
That I may be taen hame, John,
An' your deeds forgiven!

Mary

Trifling Causes & Important Consequences, Original

Sarah, said Mr Thornton, entering in a hurried and disturbed manner, it is strange you could not have looked at this coat before putting it in the drawer and known whether it wanted mending or not: Here I have been in the cold all the morning, with my elbow sticking through my coat sleeve, and now I must return for another coat and as it always is when I am in a hurry, something happens to hinder me, generally to your carelessness. Mrs Thornton was a mild and peaceable woman, who felt for her husband a deep and affectionate attention, and arranged every thing for his comfort, so far as was in her power. She therefore frequently grieved at his unkind reproach when occasioned by some trifling accident, but to pass with him unnoticed was fruitless. She therefore went on quietly with her work making no answer, though she well knew there was no rent in the coat when Mr T left the house. and now that he had changed it and left him in no very mild mood, she sighed, and examining it found the sleeve was split at the seam, but by some fatality, she however took her needle and mended it. Time flew fast & preparations for Mrs Thornton's return to dinner that she might have it in good time were all completed for a tasty served dinner. But Mrs Thornton's humour quicker than any thing else. The hour quickly arrived the dinner was well prepared and Mrs Thornton ... in such order that all might seem pleasant and agreeable to her husband. He entered, and one glance at him told her he was not yet in the best humour: but she hoped her excellent dinner and cheerful looks might restore his smiles. She therefore addressed him in a pleasant manner, but just at this moment, alas for her, Mrs Thornton happened to step on the only thing out of place in the room, one of the children's rollers which I had not observed, as he stepped on it it rolled from under his foot and nearly throwing him to the floor, Mrs Thornton was much vexed that it happened to be there, and more that he should step on it, but she could not refrain her tongue from giving vent to her displeasure, greatly to the annoyance of her husband, who observed in his impatience, that he supposed she would laugh if he had broken his neck, and that she had better be picking up the things that were throwing round the room, without observing that every thing else was in complete order, imagining that because this one thing was out of place nothing was in place. This checked the wife's mirth, but not so, Mr Thornton, who indeed, could scarcely conceal his laughter, which appeared to increase him had frowned so unaccepted. They sat down to the table, dinner was eaten in silence. Mr Thornton ate as much as possible, observing to his wife

presence, which was becoming irksome. Thus do we let the most trifling circumstances mar our pleasures, not do not mean to insinuate the idea, that Mr Moore was always so irritable, No! far from it, he was one of the best of men, and loved his wife tenderly, he wished her to have every convenience and would spare no expense or pains for comfort and pleasure, yet the habit of indulging the nocturnal impetuosity of his temper caused them both many unpleasant hours.

J Brenholtz

Secretary's Report

The last meeting of the Pleasant Valley Reading Circle, was, by appointment held at the house of Col Clay. The evening being delightful, most of the members were present, beside a number of visitors. The paper was read by Miss A Clay, and from appearances proved interesting to all present, especially the reports of the Prairie Flower, which caused some blushing and hiding of faces, among the members as well as some private remarks. After which on motion of Mrs M J Person seconded by Mr E Jacket, it was voted that each member act as clerk to the Prairie Flower reporting to the President in the same manner as the constitution prescribes for that officer. The President was instructed to [illegible] and [illegible] meeting all present were not members, to become such, which invitation was accepted only by Mr G Clay and Miss Eliza Mosey, who were received as members of the society. No other business being presented the President requested Mrs Person to read some extracts from previous numbers after which some amusing and entertaining selections, received by the Editor, for the paper were read by the President. The hour being late and the company weary the meeting adjourned. - M Clay. Secretary

Autumn Original

The day is fading and gone from the trees and the birds which sang, after the [illegible] with [illegible] ladies, have departed to some sunnier clime. The husbandman has gathered in abundant crops of grain and has now [illegible] for [illegible] and labor, autumn is the season, [illegible] attention is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] till the sunny [illegible] again [illegible] and [illegible]

hallowed recollections, He hears the sweet voice of his mother as she speaks to him in tones of tenderness, now he feels her soft hand upon his head as she prays heaven to keep her darling boy, & Anon the reverend form of his father, ever ready to give his counsel or assistance, is before him, and he sees the smile of his sisters, and hears the light laugh of his brother, Then follows the thought of one yet dearer, the bosom wife of his youth, he feels her hand resting within his own, as it did long, long ago, & thinks, how it all be in vain, It is, he awakes from his dream, & will yet more deeply his sense of loneliness, and he would wish if it were the will of his heavenly father, that the piercing blast of winter may not blow upon his head, already whitened by the frosts of many years, but as long he must sink & rest in pain these dear ones who have gone before him

Ella

Feelings Original

The tongue yes, and beautiful [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Lines.

Sage reader, did you ever see,
Your expert granny, catch a flee.
When once, he nerls the fatal thumb,
Slap, dash, he gurs, to
Kingdom Come.

Penmanship

Admonition

Cam

In the days of thy youth
Remember thy God
Forsake not his truth
Spare not his rod

I wish those eyes those lips that brow
If the type of change is written there
If all so fair so noble now
Shall bring to my trusting heart despair
Thy cheek is crimsoned with blush of shame
If mine eye is dimmed with truthful tear
Thy lips with scorn repeat the sum
While thy brow answers bubbly change is not here

[illegible]

Remember me when far away
Remember me at parting day
Remember me while life is sweet
Remember me till next we meet

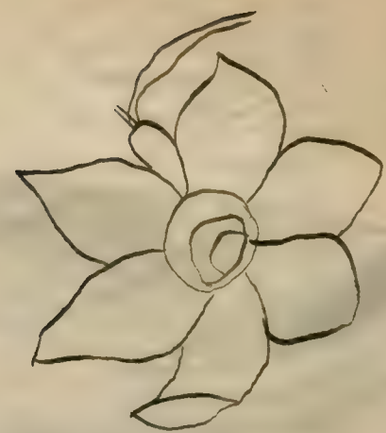
Caroline

Gentle words

A peony rose in summer time
Is beautiful to see,
And glorious the many stars
That glimmer on the sea.
But gentle words and loving hearts,
And hands to clasp my own,
Are better than the brightest flowers
Or stars that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour—
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles, not feigned are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its Subtle Art
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But, oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles
How beautiful is earth! Anonyme



Mrs. J. Harry Baker
2732 Mabel Street
Berkeley 2, California

Nov. 5, 1945

Lamont L. Stephens,
Loup City, Nebraska

Dear Mr. Stephens:

I am enclosing copy of Sackett-Hannum-Capen- Pomeroy-Moseley-Chapin ancestry of Isaac Sackett (1798-1881). I should like to have had the list of all the children born to Daniel & Rachel (Moseley) Pomeroy, and may be able to obtain that if I can borrow a Pomeroy Genealogy. In the CHAPIN data, only the direct line of descent is given, but I may be able to get that book, also.

Now, you may be able to do something for me. You wrote that you have been in correspondence with Adnah Guy Sackett. I should like very much to get information about his father's first wife, Mary Johnson (1808-1869) dau. of John & Mary (Lyon) Johnson of Newport, R.I. Two half-sisters and two half-brothers lived to maturity and there may be some family records available which would give data of the Johnson family. I should like to know the Shepard line, too. A John Johnson and a John Shepard came early to Massachusetts, and maybe the immigrant ancestors.

I shall appreciate very much any data that you can obtain on the Johnson-Lyon families.

Sincerely,

Carrie A. Baker

LAONA CEMETERY

S.W. QUARTER RANGE 3 LOT 10

RICHARD SACKETT

1869	AUG. 17	MARY J. SACKETT	GRAVE 3
1879	FEB. 4	R.J. SACKETT	" 1

ISAAC SACKETT

LOT 10

1869	FEB. 19	MARY SACKETT	GRAVE 2
1860	SEPT.	SARAH JOHNSON	" 9
1881	APR. 5	ISAAC SACKETT	3

DURAND CEMETERY

LOT 471 SACKETT

MARY JANE	B. 1869	D. 1869
RICHARD J.	B. 1838	D. 1879
MATILDA T.	B. 1838	D. 1902
INA PEARL	B. 1889	D. 1918
KATE E.	B. 1859	D. 1940
FRED J.	B. 1860	D. 1929

SOURCE MRS. GLADYS GEIST

- RELATED TO ISAAC SACKETT'S 2ND WIFE.
- THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE IN THE TWO R.J. + M.J. SACKETTS

Mrs. J. Harry Baker
2732 Mabel Street
Berkeley 2, California

Oct. 26, 1945

Lamont L. Stephens,
Loup City, Nebraska

Dear Mr. Stephens:

Your letter received through the Hartford Times is at hand. I shall be glad to send you all that I have on the ancestry of Isaac Sackett, 1798-1881, but it will take a little while before I can copy it.

A second cousin of mine is the wife of James Franklin Stone who is a descendant of Simon Sackett, the immigrant, and his second son, John. I am compiling the history of my own family, Anderson, and am including information on families allied by marriage. Beside that, I like to compile as much data of any of the allied families as is available, for them, particularly when I find that they are interested in having the information.

I found a copy of "The Sacketts of America: Their Ancestors and Descendants 1630-1907" by Charles H. Weygant, Newburgh, N.Y. in the S.A.R. Library, San Francisco. I copied the line of ancestry of James F. Stone, having received from him previously, the data of his parents, grandparents, etc. and mention of the above book.

Desiring to obtain further data of persons allied by marriage I sent in queries to Hartford Times and to Genealogy & History, and have received considerable additional information on the ancestors of Sackett, and found some data myself in the Sutro Library, S. F. My query was published in the May 5th issue of Hartford Times, but part of it was inadvertently left off, and was published Oct. 6th. May 5,1945-A-4999,CAB -- Oct. 6,1945-A-5491. Replies to the May 5th section were published Aug. 18,1945 under the initials M.A.S. and H.S. You will find them interesting and it will not be necessary for me to send you copies, that is, if you have the Aug. 18th issue. Be sure to let me know as to that.

I am enclosing an interesting sketch about William Holton, ancestor of Jerusha Pomeroy who married Lieut. Adnah Sackett, 1745-1813. You may keep it as I have more than one copy.

Re the gravestone in Laona Cemetery - Richard J. Sackett, died Feb. 2,1879 was the youngest child of Isaac Sackett, 1798-1881 and his first wife, Mary Johnson, 1808-1869. Mary Sackett 1805-1869 is evidently his wife, and the Sarah Johnson may have been a sister of Mary Sackett. Mary (Johnson) Sackett was dau. of John and Mary (Lyon) Johnson of R.I. The above mentioned book gives this: In 1872 Isaac Sackett was married at Beloit, Wis. to Mrs. Ella (Gage) Taylor, dau. of John Gage and his wife Bethania Randall. Children:

Adnah, b. Oct. 23,1873 and ~~Pomeroy, b. Dec. 25,1876~~

There were nine children in Isaac and Mary Sackett's family, and the second child, Mary Johnson Sackett, b. April 23,1825; died Jan. 1,1869; md. Samuel S. Chapman, and is the ancestor of my cousin's husband, James F. Stone.

Thanks for the offer of data regarding Thressa Gage and her descendants, but I shall not need that.

Isaac Sackett, 1798-1881, descends on his mother's side from a Chapin line, data of which has just come out in the Oct. 15th issue of Genealogy & History, Washington, D.C. in reply to my query, and the queries of others. Do you see this publication? If not, I shall be glad to copy that information also, for you.

Sincerely, Carrie A. Baker

THE SACKETTS OF AMERICA: THEIR ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS 1630-1907
by Charles H. Weygant, Newburgh, N.Y. 1907

Origin of the name: Adam le Sackere (Adam the sacker) engaged in the purchase and exporting of wool. This man, whose father or grandfather came into England with William the Conqueror, is recognized byt the Sacketts, Sackets and Sackvilles of England, as their common ancestor.

SIMON SACKETT[1] (160?-1635). On Dec. 1,1630, the ship "Lyon" sailed from the seaport city of Bristol, carrying a band of 26 persons - a little band of well-to-do Puritan colonists - among heads of families of this pioneer band were Roger Williams, Simon Sackett, John Sackett, John Throkmorton and Nicholas Bailey. The family of Simon Sackett included his wife, Isabel and their infant son, Simon Sackett, Jr. They reached Nantasket Roads, off Boston town, the port of destination, Feb. 5,1631. Simon[1] Sackett remained in Massachusetts, was one of the founders of the city of Cambridge, and is the projenitor of the Massachusetts and Long Island, N.Y. branches of the family. His brother John[1] followed Roger Williams to Rhode Island and finally settled at New Haven, becoming the founder of the New Haven branch of the family. Simon Sackett died in Oct. 1635. His widow, Isabel, and their two sons, removed from Newtown, Mass. with Rev. Hooker's congregation to Connecticut in June 1636. Sons;

1. Simon, b. 1630 in England; d. July 9,1659; md. Sarah Bloomfield
2. John[2], b. 1632 in Mass.; d. Oct. 8,1719; md. Abigail Hannum.

Their mother, Isabel, became the 2nd wife of William Bloomfield.

JOHN SACKET[2] (dropped the final "t" in signing his name and several generations of his descendants followed his example, but nearly all of his living descendants have resumed its use.) (1632-1719), son of Simon Sackett and his wife Isabel, was probably the first white child born in Newtown (now Cambridge, Mass). In 1653, he became resident of Springfield, Mass. Nov. 23,1659, he md. Abigail Hannum (1640-1690), dau. of William Hannum, colonist, and his wife, Honor Capen of Dorchester, Windsor, and Northampton. A short time after marriage he sold his land in Springfield and moved up the Connecticut River, some 15 miles, to property he had purchased at Northampton. Lived there until 1665, when he again sold out and moved to a farm near Westfield - now called Sacket's Meadows. Was burned out, Oct. 27,1675, by the Indians. Was selectman at Westfield from 1672-1693. His wife d. Oct. 9,1690 and about a year later, John Sacket md. 2nd, Sarah, dau. of John Stiles, and widow of John Stewart of Springfield. Ch'n of John and Abigail (Hannum) Sacket:

1. John[3], b. Nov. 4,1660; d. Dec. 20,1745; md. 1st, Deborah Filley
   md. 2nd, Mehitable (Danks) Harris
2. William, b. Apr. 20,1662; d. Mar. 28,1700; md. Hannah Graves
3. Abigail, b. Dec. 1,1663; d. July 3,1683; md. (Sarah Crain ?)
   John Noble
4. Mary, b. in year 1665; d. Nov. 19,1667
5. Hannah, b. Mar. 7,1669; d. Aug. 30,1749; md. 2nd, Ben. Newbury
6. Mary, b. June 8,1672; d. in 1729; md. Benjamin Moseley
7. Samuel, b. Sept. 16,1674; d. Nov. 8,1709; md. Elizabeth Bissell
8. Elizabeth, b. May 27,1677; d. June 16,1682
9. Abigail, b. in 1683; d. Sept. 1721; md. David King

Gladys Geist
14295 Best Rd.
Davis, IL 61019

S A C K E T T

JOHN[3] SACKET (1660-1745) of Weathersfield, Mass., s. of John[2] and Abigail (Hannum) Sacket, was md. Dec. 1,1786 to Deborah Filley (1661-1701) dau. of William Filley and wife Margaret, of Windsor, Conn. May 17,1702, he md. 2nd, Mehitable Danks, wid. of John Harris, and dau. of Robert and Elizabeth (Swift) Danks. The ceremony was performed by Joseph Haley, Justice of the Peace. Children of John and his 1st wife, Deborah Filley:

1. John, b. Mar. 3,1688; d. ; md. Sarah Macerany
2. Abigail, b. Oct. 16,1690; d. ; md. Capt. Griswold
3. Daniel, b. Aug. 14,1693; d. Feb. 9,1776; md. Mary Weller
4. David, b. July 7,1696;
5. Benjamin, b. Oct. 31,1698; d. 1753; md. Thankful King
6. Deborah, b. Nov. 16,1701;

Children of John Sacket and his 2nd wife, Mahitable (Danks) Harris:

7. Isaac[4], b. Feb. 14,1703; d. Oct. 29,1773; md. Elizabeth Shepard
8. Ezra, b. 1704; d. May 13, 1706
9. Israel, b. Mar. 6,1706; d. 1786;
10. Eleakim, b. Mar. 12,1712; d. 1764; md. Bethesda Fowler
11. Mary. b. Mar. 5,1715;

ISAAC[4] SACKET (1703-1773) of Westfield, Mass., s. of John[3] and Mahitable (Danks) (Harris) Sacket; md. Dec. 18,1735 to Elizabeth Shepard. Children:

1. Lydia, b. Dec. 18,1736; md. King Sacket
2. Ezekiel, b. Sept. 12,1738; md. Anne Granger
3. Mahitabel, b. May 7,1741;
4. David, b. Aug. 19,1743; d. 1839; md. Lucretia Shepard
5. Adnah[5], b. Dec. 5,1745; d. Apr. 8,1813; md. Jerusha Pumeroy
6. Zaven, b. Apr. 28,1751; md. Abigail Bills

Lieut. ADNAH[5] SACKETT (1745-1813), of Westfield, Mass., s. of Isaac[4] and Elizabeth (Shepard) Sacket; md. Oct. 13,1767 to Jerusha Pomeroy (1746-1789) who was the mother of his eight children. May 4,1790, he md. Mercy Bush, who d. Apr. 20,1791,ae 32. His 3rd wife was a Mrs. Fernard of Southwick, Mass. April 22,1776, he was commissioned First Lieutenant of Captain Daniel Sackett's Company of the Third Hampshire Co., Mass. Regiment commanded by Colonel John Mosley. A monument erected to his memory is yet standing in the historic but sadly neglected burial ground near Mechanic Street in Westfield, Mass. His wife, Jerusha Pomeroy was the dau. of Lieut. Daniel Pomeroy and Rachel Mosely, of Northampton, Mass. Lieut. Daniel Pomeroy was slain at the battle of Lake George, Sept. 8,1755; he was the brother of General Seth Pomeroy. (See Irving's Life of Washington).

Children:

1. Jerusha, b. May 27,1769; md. Abel Avery
2. John[6], b. Jan. 27,1771; d. Dec. 10,1851; md. Lucinda Mosely
3. Charlotte, b. May 27,1773; md. .....Browning
4. Isaac, b. 1777; d. 1797; unmarried
5. George,
6. Israel,
7. Olive, b. ; md. Daniel Ives
8. Lydia, b. ; md. Walter Bush

JOHN[6] SACKETT (1771-1851), of Southwick, Mass., s. of Lieut, Adnah[5] and Jerusha (Pomeroy) Sackett; md. Oct. 23,1793 by Mr. Atwater, to Lucinda Moseley (1773-1855), dau. of Israel Moseley and wife Abigail Chapin. Children:

1. Eliza, b. Aug. 25,1794; d. Apr. 27,1864; md. Homer Preston
2. Adnah, b. Oct. 6,1796; d. Feb. 15,1860; had 4 wives, one of them was Eliza Hubbard Adams
3. Isaac[7], b. Nov. 20,1798; d. April 3,1881; md. Mary Johnson
4. John Pomeroy, b. Jan. 30,1801; d. July 3,1822
5. Jefferson Moseley, b. Aug. 21,1803; d. July 31,1804
6. Abigail H., b. Mar. 14,1806; d. Mar. 30,1850; md. Charles J. Cleveland
7. Israel, b. Mar. 30,1809; d. Aug. 28, 1880; md. Margaret L.Allen
8. Lucinda, b. Nov. 25,1811; d. Nov. 24,1893; md. Thomas H.Parker

Note: Revolutionary War service of Israel Moseley - Vol. 30, p. 137- D.A.R. Lineage Book.

ISRAEL MOSELEY (1742-1824) served as a private in Capt. Daniel Sackett's company, Colonel John Moseley's regiment. He was born in Westfield, Mass., where he died. His wife was Abigail Chapin.

ISAAC[7] SACKETT (1798-1881) of Westfield, Mass., Buffalo, N.Y., Providence, R.I., and Durand, Ill.,; s. of John[6] and Lucinda (Moseley) Sackett; md. at Newport, R.I. Dec. 29,1822 to Mary Johnson (1808-1869) dau. of John Johnson and his wife Mary Lyon. In 1872, he md. 2nd, at Beloit, Wis., Mrs. Ella (Gage) Taylor, dau. of John Gage and his wife Bethania Randall. When a young man he was engaged in traveling through New England and the western portion of New York state purchasing sheepskins, to be used in manufacturing drum heads. He learned the cabinet making trade, becoming an expert workman in that line. He became foreman of a furniture factory, and later became associated with Judge Branch in the manufacture of furniture in Buffalo, N.Y. ; later they moved their business to Brooklyn, N.Y. and to New York City. At the time of the financial panic of 1837, Mr. Sackett removed to Winnebago county, Illinois. He was to the day of his death, a prominent, wealthy, and greatly esteemed citizen. Ch'n born to Isaac[7] Sackett and his first wife, Mary Johnson:

1. Isaac E., b. Nov. 4,1823; d. Feb. 17,1825
2. Mary J.[8], b. Apr. 23,1825; d. Jan. 1,1869; md. Samuel S. Chapman
3. George H., b. Aug. 24,1826; md. Sarah S. Sheldon
4. Abby B., Jan. 21,1829; d. Sept. 11,1830
5. Caroline E., b. Feb. 25,1831; d. Sept. 28,1891; md. D.H. Smith
6. Andrew J., b. Nov. 11,1832; d. July 3,1836
7. Isabelle J., b. Sept. 30,1834; d. Sept. 8,1837
8. Abby L., b. Dec. 1,1836; d. Sept. 18,1837
9. Richard J., b. Oct. 10,1838; d. Feb. 2,1879; md. Matilda Tombs

Ch'n born to Isaac[7] Sackett and his 2nd wife, Ella (Gage) Taylor:

10. Adnah, b. Oct. 23,1873
11. Pomeroy, b. Dec. 25,1876

Note: Lamont L. Stephens of Loup City, Nebraska, gives "Thressa Gage" as the name of Isaac Sackett's second wife. The sons' names are Adnah Guy and Pomeroy Dumont. The gravestone in Laona Cemetery, abt. two miles north of Durand, Ill., gives the following: Richard J. Sackett died Feb. 2,1879, ae 40 yrs.; Isaac Sackett 1798-1881; Mary Sackett 1805-1869; Sarah Johnson 1819-1860.

MARY JOHNSON SACKETT[8], (1825-1869), dau. of Isaac[7] and Mary (Johnson) Sackett, md. Jan. 5,1847, Hanson C. Pierson, who d. June 12, 1848. Aug. 5,1852, she md. 2nd, Samuel S. Chapman (1828-1890), son of Joseph Chapman of Dresden, N.Y. Children:

1. Mary Caroline, b. May 22,1853
2. Electa Maria, b. Nov. 14,1854; md. Edgar Atkins
3. Hattie Amelia, b. Dec. 27,1855; md. John DeLeo
4. Kate Louise, b. Sept. 7,1857; d. Nov. 3,1859
5. Addie Ninette[9], b. July 6,1859; d. Apr. 27,1925; md. Benjamin Stone
6. George Samuel, b. July 6,1864;

ADDIE NINETTE CHAPMAN[9], (1859-1925), dau. of Samuel S. Chapman and Mary Johnson (Sackett[8]) Chapman; md. Nov. 8,1874 to Benjamin F. Stone, b. Mar. 17,1849, Oswego, N.Y., son of Joel Stone (1820-1910) and his wife Sarah Clark (1825-1867). Benjamin F. Stone resided at St. Cloud, Minn and d. Dec. 17,1934; his wife Addie Ninette (Chapman) was b. in Maiden Rock, Pierce Co., Wis., July 6,1859; she d. April 27,1925. Children:

1. Edgar[10], b. Mar.15,1876; md. Mary McCadden

EDGAR STONE[10], b. Mar. 15,1876, s. of Benjamin F. Stone (1849-1934) and his wife Addie Ninette[9] (Chapman) Stone (1859-1925); was born in St. Cloud, Minn and was married Mar. 7,1898, in Sauk Centre, Minn. (Stearns Co.,) to Mary McCadden, b. Feb. 3,1874 in Louisville, Kansas, dau. of William McCadden (1827-1911) and his wife Martha T. Spencer (1846-1933). William McCadden was born in Ireland and died Jan. 18,1911 in Sauk Centre, Minn. His wife, Martha T. Spencer, was b. May 21,1846 in Yorkshire, England and d. Mar. 18,1933; she was the dau. of .....Spencer and Elizabeth (Hazelwood) Spencer (1827-1918), residence, Yorkshire, England. Children born to Edgar Stone and his wife Mary (McCadden) Stone:

1. James Franklin[11], b. July 5,1907; md. Mary Theresa Dellwo

JAMES FRANKLIN STONE[11], b. July 5,1907, in Melrose, Stearns Co., Minn., s. of Edgar Stone and Mary (McCadden) Stone; md. Oct. 25,1929 in New York City, to Mary Theresa Dellwo, b. Apr. 16,1907 in Grantsburg, Burnett Co., Wis., dau. of John Dellwo and Carrie (Anderson) Dellwo. James F. Stone is a graduate of the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis, and is an accountant with the Western Union Company. Residence is 17 Franklin Ave., Cranford, New Jersey. Ch'n:

1. James Jeffrey[12], b. Nov. 30,1941, Elizabeth, Union Co., N.J.

John Dellwo, b. Feb. 11,1861, in Prussia, Germany; d. Sept. 13, 1933 in Chicago, Ill.; md. Oct. 30,1894 in Duluth, Minn. to Carrie Anderson, b. Nov. 29,1864, Jemtland, Sweden; d. July 24,1932, St. Paul, Minn.

1st cousin 4 C.A.D.

SACKET = HANNUM - CAPEN

Ref. New England Historical and Genealogical Register, v.90,p.157

WILLIAM[1] HANNUM, b. abt 1600, perhaps in parish of Caundle Purse, Dorset, Eng.; d. at Northampton, Mass., June 1,1677. He md. abt. 1635 Honor Capen, probably b. at Dorchester, Dorset, abt. 1615 and d. at Westfield, Mass. in 1680. She was dau. of Barnard and Joan (Purchase) Capen. William Hannum sailed from Plymouth, Eng., Mar. 20,1629/30 on "Mary and John" and arrived at Nantasket, Mass., May 30,1630. He settled in Dorchester, Mass., later moved to Windsor, Conn. abt. 1635. His name is 47th of 128 names on the founders' monument at Windsor.

Monument at Windsor, Conn. Inscriptions:

"To the founders of Windsor and the first Congregational Church in Connecticut, which came to America in the "Mary and John" with its pastor, John Warham, May 30,1630, settled in Dorchester, Mass. and migrated to Windsor in May and October 1635."

"This memorial erected on the site of the first church building by the sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, Connecticut Branch, May 30, 1930."

William Hannum moved his family to Northampton, Mass., probably in the spring of 1654. In his will, dated May 15,1677 and proved Aug. 23,1677, he gave most of his property to his son John, but made bequests to his daughters Abigail Sacket, Mary Allen, and Elizabeth Bushrod. (Savage's Genealogical Dictionary, v.2,p.351)

Children born to William and Honor (Capen) Hannum:

1. John, b. 1636/7, Dorchester, Mass.
2. Abigail, b. 16 40, bpt. at Windsor, Ct. Nov. 22,1640; d. at Westfield, Mass., Oct. 10,1690; md. Nov. 23,1659 to John[2] Sacket of Springfield, Mass., b. 1632, Newtown, (now Cambridge) Mass., s. of Simon[1] and Isabel Sackett.
3. Joanna, bapt. Windsor, Ct., July 24, 1642; d. young.
4. Elizabeth, b. Mar. 4, 1644/5; md. Peter Bushrod 1676; d. May 5, 1690.
5. Mary, bapt. Windsor, Ct., April 5,1650; d. May 10,1704; md. Dec. 8,1669, John Allen of Northampton, Mass.

Ref. N.E. Hist. & Gen. Reg. v.2,p.80

CAPEN FAMILY record - from a leaf in an old New Testament printed in London 1615.

BARNARD CAPEN md. Joan, dau. of Oliver Purchase, on Monday in Whitson week, 1596, and d. Nov. 8,1638, ae 76. (b. 1652)

JOAN CAPEN, dau. of Oliver Purchase, d. Mar. 26,1653, ae 75 yrs.

Ruth Capen, dau. of Barnard & Joan Capen, b. Aug. 7,1600

Susana Capen, dau. of Barnard & Joan Capen, b. Apr. 11,1602; d. Nov. 13,1666

John Capen, s. of Barnard & Joan Capen, b. Jan. 26,1612; md. 1st, Redegon Clap; md. 2nd, Oct. 20,1637, Mary Bass; d. Dec. 10, 1645.

Barnard Capen was a shoemaker

Ref. N.E. Hist. & Gen. Reg. v.4,p.165

Inscription from the Old Burial Ground in Dorchester, Mass.

1638 - 1699

Here lies the Bodies of Mr Barnard Capen and Mrs Joan Capen his wife, He died Nov. 8,1638 aged 76 years, and She died March 26, 1653, aged 75 years.

(This is probably the oldest Inscription on any gravestone in New England) (The stone has been renewed).

Note: Honor Capen, wife of William Hannum, is not mentioned in Capen record above.

SACKETT - POMEROY

References: N.E. Hist. & Gen. Reg. v.57,pp.208-212.
History & Genealogy of the Pomeroy Family by Albert A. Pomeroy, 1912

ELTWEED[1] POMEROY, bp. July 4, 1585 Beaminster, Co. Dorset, England; s. of Richard Pomeroy; md. 1st, 1617, Johannah Keech who d. 1620; md. 2nd, Crewkerne, Co. Somerset, Eng., May 7,1629, Margery Rockett, (b. date unknown; d. July 5, 1655, in Windsor, Conn.); md. 3rd, Nov. 30, 1661, Lydia (Brown), widow of Thomas Parsons. In 1665, he made generous provision for his "dear and loving wife Lydia".

Eltweed Pomeroy is believed to have come to America in 1630, in the ship "Mary and John". He took the oath of freeman, in the colony of Massachusetts, Mar. 4,1632. He was one of the first settlers and proprietors in the town of Dorchester, and first selectman in 1633. Spelling of surname has varied from that of his own signature of Pumery to the present Pomeroy. Christian name variously spelled, Elty, Eltwed, Eltwud, Eltwood, and Eltweed. But as Eltweed Pomeroy, the sturdy armorer and gunsmith is now known to a large circle of descendants, and this spelling will be followed.

In 1636-7, Mr. Pomeroy emigrated with Mr. John Warham's congregation to Windsor, Conn. His place in the meeting house was on the "long seats"; land was granted him in 1638; he had a house and lot in the Palisado, which he sold to Thomas Nowell in 1641; and he made gifts of houses and land to his son Caleb and his youngest son Joseph. In 1671 he removed to Northampton, Mass. to live with his son Medad. Tradition says that he became blind. He died at his son's house in March 1673, ae 78 years probably. (88 years, if baptism date is 1585)

Children born to Eltweed Pomeroy and Margery(Rockett) Pomeroy:

1. Elded, freeman in Conn. in 1638; d. Northampton, Mass. May 22, 1662; was betrothed to Susanna, only child of Henry Cunliffe, and left her part of his property.
2. Mary, d. at Windsor, Dec. 19, 1640
3. John, d. at Windsor, 1647.
4. Medad[2], bapt. at Windsor, Aug. 19,1638; md. 3 times (p.7-)
5. Caleb, bp. Windsor, Mar. 6, 1641; md. Hephzibah Baker; d. 11/18/1691
6. Mary, bp. Windsor, Apr. 21,1644; d. 1657
7. Joshua, bp. Nov. 22,1646; md. 1st, Elizabeth Lyman; md. 2nd, Abigail Cooke; d. 1683.
8. Joseph, bp. June 20,1652; md. Hannah Lyman; d. Sept. 22,1734.

MEDAD[2] POMEROY, bapt. at Windsor, Conn., Aug. 19,1638, son of Eltweed[1] and Margery (Rockett) Pomeroy; removed in 1659 to Northampton, Mass., where he was welcomed by the authorities on account of his skill, and granted a chest of tools and some land. He followed the trade of blacksmith, like his father. He was deacon of the church at Northampton; town clerk from 1692 to 1712; town treasurer from 1693 to 1710; selectman many years; several years deputy to the General Court; Associate Justice of the county of Hampshire; one of the Committee for resettling Deerfield in 1680; Clerk of the Proprietors of Deerfield and Northampton; and commissioner to the United Colonies. He was engaged in the fight at Turners' Falls, May 19,1676. He md. 1st, Nov. 21,1661, Experience, dau. of Henry Woodward of Dorchester and Northampton, who d. June 8,1686; md. 2nd, Sept. 8,1686, Abigail, dau. of Elder John Strong and widow of Hatfield, who d. Apr. 15,1704; md. 3rd, Jan. 24,1705, Hannah, b. Aug.17, 1643, dau. of William and Joanna Warriner of Springfield, and widow of Thomas Noble of Westfield. Medad Pomeroy d. Dec. 30,1716.

Children born to Medad and Experience (Woodward) Pomeroy:

1. John, b. Aug. 24,1662; md. Apr. 30,1684, Mindwell, (b. 1665, d. 1735), dau. of Isaac Sheldon; d. Jan. 23,1686; had child Experience who md. Deacon Ebenezer Lyman in 1706-7
2. Joseph, b. Dec. 14,1664; d. Feb. 17,1665
3. Mehitable, b. July 3,1666; md. Nov. 4,1686, Lieut. John King,Jr, (b. 1657, d. 1726); d. Nov. 8,1755; had 8 ch'n. (See King, Strong, and Dwight Genealogies)
4. Ebenezer[3], b. May 30,1669; md. 1st, Hannah Strong; md. 2nd, Sarah King; d. Jan. 27,1754 (See a following page)
5. Joseph, b. June 26, 1672; md. Hannah Seymour; d. Dec. 16,1712. Had 7 ch'n (See N.E. Hist. & Gen. Reg. v.57,p.212)
6. Medad, b. June 17,1674; d. July 10,1674
7. Eliakim, b. Aug. 10,1675; d. July 23,1676
8. Mindwell, b. July 1677; md. 1st, Joseph King; md. 2nd, Nathaniel Lewis of Farmington, Ct.; d. Nov. 21,1732; had 8 ch'n.
9. Thankful, b. May 31,1679; md. Oct. 27,1698, Benjamin Lyman, (b. 1664, d. 1723) (See Lyman Gen.)
10. Mary, b. Feb. 15,1684; md. Jan. 2,1705, Samuel Burton of Hartford, Ct. (b. Jan. 28,1680) Ch'n: 1. Medad, b. Oct. 20,1705 and 2. Jonathan, b. Sept. 2,1707
11. John, b. Mar. 20,1686; d. June 8,1686 (Mother d. the same day)

Child by 2nd wife, Abigail (Strong) Pomeroy:

12. Rev. Samuel, b. Sept. 16,1687; graduate of Yale 1705; md. 1st, Lydia Taylor of Northampton, July 20,1707, who d. 1722; md. 2nd. Elizabeth, dau. of Rev. Joseph Webb of Fairfield, Ct., who survivied him. He was settled over the Presbyterian church in Newtown, L.I. , where he d. June 30,1744. His grave is marked by the following inscription: "Here lies the body of ye Revd Mr Samuel Pumroy/ who depd this life the 30th of June 1744/ In the 57th year of his age/ Kind earth, keep safe my sleeping dust,/ Till Christ shall raise with the Just/ My ministerial work is done/ For you dear people of Newtown/ Years almost thirty-six I try'd/ To espouse you for Christ Jesus' bride/ If you do still refuse to hear/ 'Gainst you at last I must appear,/ When Christ shall come to raise the dead/ And call me from this gloomy bed." Issue: 1.Catharine, b.1708, md. Jacob Riker; 2.Abigail, b. 1710, md. Jonathan Hazard; 3.Noah,b.&d. 1712; 4.Lemuel,b.1716 & d. 1737, in Island of Curaçoa; 5.Elizabeth, b.1717, md. Philip Udsall.

Information om Isaac Sackett's Second Wife ~~1844~~

from "Phipps - Gage Family History" by Joyce K. Lundin
pages 90 and 94 in Gage part

Theresa Adella Gage (called Etta or Ett) was born 10 June 1844 in Laona township, Winnebago County, Ill. a daughter of Amos Nathaniel Gage and Sarah Bethana Randall. She married 1) John Thompson Taylor in 1867.

Children: 1) John Stanfield Taylor b 1868 Laona twp. d 1931 Bowstring, Itasca Co., Minn.
2) Arthur Wellesly Taylor b 1869, Eramosa, CW Canada and died there 1870.
3) Arthur Leroy Taylor b 28 July 1871 Savannah, IL. d 1928 St. Paul, Minn. married

John T. Taylor d 1 March 1871 poss. Eramosa, CW, Canada
He lived at one time in Guelph, Ontario, Canada.

Theresa m 2) Isaac Sackett on 1 Oct. 1872 in Beloit, Wis. He was born 20 Nov. 1798 in Maine died 3 April 1881.

Children of Theresa and Isaac:
1) Adnah Guy Sackett b 10 Sept. 1873, Durand, Ill. Lived in Park Rapids, Minn. married
2) Pomeroy Dumont Sackett b 25 Dec. 1876 Durand, Ill.

Her sister Emms Phipps wrote in 1892 that "Ettie" had come to the Park Rapids, Minn. area about ten years before with her four boys and had taken a homestead. Arminda Stephens Archer remembered that "Ett" Gage had lived with her uncle Wm. Randall (her mother's brother) before her marriages.

Children of Adnah Guy Sackett: 1) Warren Adnah b 1899 d 1920
2) Rex Lawton b 1900 Osage, Minn.
3) Richard Ciel b 1901 d 1920
4) Queto Ruby (Could this be Quito?) 1903 Osage. MN
5) Shirley Sanford b 1906 Park Rapids, Minn.

Theresa died 1 April 1928 in St. Paul, Minn.